THE

European Magazine,

For JUNE 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOHN REEVES, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of SAINT MARY'S CHURCH, DOVER.]

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Poſtſcript to Mr. T. Enort's laſt Communication is totally unintelligible to us. We know nothing of the Work he refers to.

William and Molly, the Legendary Tale, in our next.

The Gentleman from Norwich, who ſent us an Account of a Book publiſhed there, ſhould have ſent the Book itſelf, that we might have examined whether his praiſes of it were well founded. We ſuſpect the Paper to come from the Author; but whether ſo or not, as the Work appears from the Extracts to deſerve notice, we have no objection to peruſing it, and affording it ſuch conſideration as it may be found to merit. The Paper is left with our Publiſher.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 19, to June 16, 1798.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	48	7	26	0	28	3	25	0	28	0
Surry	51	2	24	0	27	0	25	0	31	0
Hertford	46	6	00	0	27	3	24	0	29	4
Bedford	43	8	26	8	26	7	21	7	28	0
Hunting.	44	8	00	0	25	6	20	8	22	3
Northam.	42	8	26	0	25	4	20	8	25	6
Rutland	47	6	26	0	28	0	21	6	26	0
Leiceſter	48	10	00	0	29	9	21	8	28	8
Nottingh.	54	9	29	0	31	6	23	0	33	0
Derby	57	2	00	0	00	0	22	8	33	3
Stafford	55	2	00	0	31	10	24	11	31	8
Salop	53	8	39	2	32	0	25	6	37	4
Hereford	47	8	40	0	36	8	23	0	31	6
Worceſt.	49	6	24	4	30	3	25	2	29	2
Warwick	52	2	00	0	31	0	25	2	35	2
Wilts	46	0	00	0	27	8	23	10	37	0
Berks	46	0	00	0	23	10	25	6	28	6
Oxford	47	6	00	0	26	10	23	0	27	8
Bucks	46	4	00	0	24	3	23	2	26	11

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	47	6	25	6	23	3	22	10	25	9
Kent	50	6	00	0	26	0	21	4	26	1
Suſſex	46	10	00	0	00	0	24	0	00	0
Suffolk	45	6	22	0	26	6	21	3	24	8
Cambrid.	38	6	00	0	23	4	16	10	25	8
Norfolk	45	1	21	0	24	10	21	6	25	0
Lincoln	45	5	31	0	24	7	18	4	24	6
York	49	4	29	8	00	0	20	8	27	3
Durham	54	3	31	6	36	0	25	0	00	0
Northum.	44	11	32	0	23	10	22	4	00	0
Cumberl.	52	8	38	5	26	11	23	6	00	0
Weſtmor.	60	2	39	4	30	4	24	2	00	0
Lancaſh.	53	11	00	0	26	4	23	4	31	9
Cheſhire	50	10	00	0	33	8	24	2	00	0
Glouceſt.	50	1	00	0	26	10	21	1	30	4
Somerſet	54	2	00	0	31	0	17	6	28	0
Monmou.	50	0	00	0	24	6	00	0	00	0
Devon	64	4	00	0	34	4	20	8	00	0
Cornwall	56	11	00	0	34	2	18	5	00	0
Dorſet	50	5	00	0	00	0	20	0	34	6
Hants	47	10	00	0	27	6	22	7	30	10
WALES.										
N. Wales	56	8	34	0	29	0	14	4	36	0
S. Wales	54	2	00	0	33	4	13	4	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
	MAY.		
26	30.21	60	N.E.
27	30.19	57	N.
28	30.16	55	N.
29	30.18	54	N.
30	30.12	56	S.E.
31	30.09	57	S.
	JUNE.		
1	30.09	54	S.E.
2	29.91	56	S.
3	29.87	54	S.W.
4	30.20	56	S.W.
5	30.32	60	S S.W.
6	30.34	66	E.
7	30.30	71	N.N.W.
8	30.33	67	N E.
9	30.37	62	E.
10	30.38	64	E.
11	30.40	62	E.
12	30.36	62	E.
13	30.27	68	N.
14	30.24	70	E S.E.
15	30.07	68	E.S E.
16	30.02	67	E.
17	29.97	68	E.
18	29.95	68	E.
19	29.82	67	S.W.
20	29.70	66	N.W.
21	29.75	64	N.W.
22	30.01	61	N.W.
23	30.21	64	S.S.W.

Drummond pinx.t Chapman sculp.

John Reeves, Esq.r

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW;

FOR JUNE 1798.

JOHN REEVES, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE preſent moment is not the time in which this Gentleman is to expect to be ſpoken of without ſome party bias. Political rancour and political partiality are too much awake to permit a dilpaſſionate review of his merits or demerits. By one party he will be viewed with reſentment for his exertions in favour of Government: by the other he will be conſidered as entitled to the utmoſt reſpect for his ſucceſsful ſupport of the intereſts of Religion and Order at an important criſis. We believe the latter ſentiment moſt univerſally prevails.

Mr. Reeves was born about the year 1753, and received his education on the foundation at Eton; but failing in his expectation of ſucceeding to King's College, Cambridge, he entered himſelf of Merton College, Oxford, where he took the degree of Batchelor of Arts. From thence he was elected to a ſcholarſhip at Queen's, became a fellow there, and took the degree of Maſter of Arts May 21, 1778. Determining to engage in the profeſſion of the law, he became a member of the Middle Temple, and about the year 1780 was called to the bar.

His firſt publication was in the year 1779, of a Chart of Penal Law, exhibiting by lines and colours an hiſtorical view of crimes and puniſhments, according to the law of England, in which, the ſeveral offences being diſtributed under ſeparate columns, the origin and progreſs of the laws reſpecting each offence are ſhewn in chronological order, and the degree of guilt ſpecified by a peculiar colour aſſigned to each. This was engraved on two ſheets.

By this publication his character as a lawyer was placed in a very favourable point of view. He was appointed a Commiſſioner of Bankrupts, and in 1783 produced the firſt volume of his Hiſtory of the Common Law, from the Saxons to the end of the Reign of Edward the Firſt, a work which Mr. Reeves informs his readers he was induced to undertake from the hint thrown out in the Chapter at the end of Sir William Blackſtone's Commentaries. "It ſeems," ſays he, "that after a peruſal of that excellent performance, the ſtudent's curioſity is naturally led to enquire further into the origin of the law, with its progreſs to the ſtate in which it now is. Theſe ſentiments operating upon a mind that had been much in the habits of application and research, induced me to attempt ſomething of the kind as an exerciſe which I thought more conducive to the end of ſtudy than general reading, however well conducted, without a determinate object." A ſecond volume, to the end of the reign of Henry VII. was publiſhed in 1784, and in 1787 appeared a ſecond edition of the Work, in four volumes 8vo. continuing the ſame to the end of the reign of Philip and Mary. This performance exhibits proofs of vigilance and ſagacity, and is recommended to the peruſal of ſtudents after Blackſtone's Commentaries, and before they enter upon Coke upon Littleton, to which

work it may be conſidered as a preparation and introduction.

In the year 1791 a Court of Judicature was inſtituted at Newfoundland, and Mr. Reeves was appointed Chief Juſtice, and went there to execute the duties of his office. On his return to England, in the autumn of 1792, he found the public mind much agitated by the practices of incendiaries, and many well-meaning perſons deſponding at the gloomy proſpect then exhibited to the world. To counteract the deſtructive deſigns then meditated, and to infuſe confidence into the well-intentioned, he ſummoned to The Crown and Anchor, on the 20th November 1792, a ſet of reſpectable perſons, who formed themſelves into a Society, announcing the principles on which they met, and concluding with the following declaration of their deſign:

"We do as private men, unconnected with any party or deſcription of perſons at home, taking no concern in the ſtruggles at this moment making abroad, but moſt ſeriouſly anxious to preſerve the true liberty and unexampled proſperity we happily enjoy in this kingdom, think it expedient and neceſſary to form ourſelves into an ASSOCIATION for the purpoſe of diſcouraging, in every way that lies in our power, the progreſs of ſuch nefarious deſigns as are meditated by the wicked and ſenſeleſs Reformers of the preſent time, and we do hereby reſolve and declare as follows:

"Firſt—That the perſons preſent at this meeting do become a Society for diſcouraging and ſuppreſſing ſeditious publications, tending to diſturb the peace of this kingdom, and for ſupporting a due execution of the laws made for the protection of perſons and property.

"Secondly—That this Society do uſe its beſt endeavours occaſionally to explain thoſe topics of public diſcuſſion, which have been ſo perverted by evil deſigning men; and to ſhew, by irrefragable proof, that they are not applicable to the ſtate of this country, that they can produce no good, and certainly muſt produce great evil.

"Thirdly—That this Society will receive with great thanks all communications that ſhall be made to it for the above purpoſe.

"Fourthly—That it be recommended to all thoſe who are friends to the eſtabliſhed law and to peaceable ſociety, to form themſelves in their different neighbourhoods into ſimilar ſocieties for promoting the ſame laudable purpoſes."

The effect of this plan became apparent immediately: aſſociations were formed all over the kingdom, and the ſpirit of loyalty appeared ſo univerſal, that the few promoters of anarchy and republicaniſm were compelled to conceal their ſentiments and ſhrink into obſcurity. The Society continued to meet for ſome time, and many excellent defences of the Conſtitution were circulated at a ſmall expence to enlighten the people, until at length, the object of the Aſſociation being effected, and no danger appearing, the members ceaſed to meet, and the Society diſſolved itſelf.

In 1792 Mr. Reeves publiſhed "A Hiſtory of the Law of Shipping and Navigation," 8vo. which includes in it the hiſtory of the different branches of foreign and domeſtic trade; and of the fiſheries carried on either upon our coaſts or abroad. The Work is divided into three parts: the firſt contains the earlieſt laws enacted on the ſubject down to and including the Act of Navigation paſſed in 1651. The ſecond begins with the famous Act of Navigation paſſed in the 12th year of the reign of King Charles the Second, and contains an account of all the laws from that period to the making of the peace in 1783. The third commences after the peace, and ſtates and examines the laws made, down to the year 1792. The different caſes determined in the Courts of Law are alſo added, and the work may be truly called a valuable one.

The next year (1793) Mr. Reeves publiſhed "Hiſtory of the Government of the Iſland of Newfoundland, with an Appendix, containing the Acts of Parliament made reſpecting the Trade and Fiſhery," 8vo. In this work is contained much uſeful and entertaining information both to the lawyer and the general reader. The profits of this publication were appropriated to the ſuffering French Clergy.

In 1795 a pamphlet was publiſhed, entitled "Thoughts on the Engliſh Government. Addreſſed to the quiet good Senſe of the People of England. In a Series of Letters. Letter I." 8vo. which almoſt immediately became the object of animad-

animadverſion in both Houſes of Parliament. A complaint was made againſt it in the Houſe of Commons, and a Committee appointed to enquire who was the Author. On the Report that it was the production of Mr. Reeves, the Attorney General was ordered to proſecute him for a libel, and the information was tried on the 20th of May 1796. The reſult of the whole, to uſe the words of the foreman of the Jury, was, "That the pamphlet which had been proved to have been written by John Reeves, Eſq. is a very improper publication; but being of opinion that his motives were not ſuch as laid in the information, they found him Not Guilty.

Mr. Reeves, ſince this event, has not appeared very conſpicuouſly in public matters; though we do not doubt, but if the times require it, he will again ſtep forwards againſt the enemies of his country, and we hope with equal ſucceſs to his exertions as formerly.

MAJOR RENNELL'S AND MR. EDWARDS'S REPORT TO THE *AFRICAN ASSOCIATION.*

UNTIL Mr. Park's Journal is publiſhed by himſelf, the following notices from Major Rennell and Mr. Bryan Edwards, printed for the ſatisfaction of the African Aſſociation, may be conſidered as matters equally curious and important.

The diſcoveries of Park give a new face to the phyſical geography of Weſtern Africa. They aſcertain the ſources of the Gambia, the Senegal, and the Niger; and prove, by the courſes of theſe great rivers, that a belt of mountains, running from Weſt to Eaſt, occupies the parallels between 10 and 11 degrees of N. L. and at leaſt between the 2d and 10th degrees of W. L. from Greenwich. The higheſt part of this chain of mountains is ſituated between the 6th and 10th degrees of W. L. ſince within this ſpace are found the ſources of the Gambia and the Senegal, which run to the North Weſt; and alſo the ſource of the Joliba, or Niger, which runs to the North Eaſt. The head of the principal branch of the Senegal is 80 geographical miles to the Weſt of the Niger; and the head of the Gambia is 100 Weſt of the Senegal.

Mr. Park firſt diſcovered the Niger at the town of Sego, ſituate near the 14th degree of Northern latitude, and 2 and a half degrees Weſt longitude from Greenwich; and therefore above 14 degrees from the Weſtern coaſt of Africa, from whence he began his travels; which were continued from Sego to Silla, 70 miles in the direction of N. E. along the banks of the river.

The vaſt continent which he had traverſed, Mr. P. found to be every where divided into petty ſtates, inhabited by Negroes or by Moors: the former kind and hoſpitable; the latter the moſt perfidious of the human race, combining in their character the blind ſuperſtition of the African Negro with the ſavage treachery of the Arab, and all of them taught to regard the Chriſtian name with inconceivable abhorrence, and to conſider it nearly as lawful to murder a European as it would be to kill a dog. By theſe Moors, Mr. P. was kept in mercileſs and inſulting durance upwards of two months, at Benown, ſituate in 15 degrees N. L. and 7 W. L.

Finding that it was in contemplation to deprive him of life, or put out his eyes, he determined, rather than remain longer among ſuch monſters, whoſe tendereſt mercies were cruelty, to riſk periſhing in the woods by hunger, or the fury of wild beaſts. He fortunately procured at his departure his horſe and his pocket compaſs; which laſt he had, during his confinement, concealed in the ſand. He rode forwards without ſtopping the whole of the firſt day. His horſe grew tired: he experienced the torments of thirſt. Whenever he came to a tree, he climbed it, in hopes of diſcovering a watering place; he chewed the leaves, but found them all bitter. Towards the evening of the ſecond day, he muſt inevitably have periſhed, had he not lighted upon a few ſcattered huts of Toulah Shepherds. Perceiving an aged negro woman among them who gazed on him, he tendered her

his

his handkerchief, and requeſted in exchange a little corn. She kindly invited him into her hut, and produced a large wooden bowl of kouſcous, or boiled corn; procuring him at the ſame time corn and water for his horſe.

In this manner, obtaining eleemoſynary ſupport from the moſt wretched of human beings, he wandered for the ſpace of 15 days, directing his courſe nearly East South East, in the accompliſhment of his miſſion. At length, in the morning of the 15th day, having been joined by ſome Mandingo Negroes who were travelling to Sego, he had the inexpreſſible ſatisfaction to behold the great object of his wiſhes—the long ſought majeſtic Niger, glittering to the morning ſun, as broad as the Thames at Weſtminſter, flowing with ſlow majeſty from Weſt to Eaſt, through the middle of a very extenſive town, which his fellow-travellers told him was Sego, the capital of the great kingdom of Bambara.

His emotions were exquiſite: and it were unjuſt not to give them in his own words—"I haſtened to the brink of the river, and having drank of the water, lifted up my fervent thanks in prayer to the great Ruler of all things, for having thus far crowned my endeavours with ſucceſs."

The houſes of Sego are of clay, with flat roofs; many of them two ſtories high, and white waſhed. Mooriſh moſques are ſeen in every quarter of the city, which contains about 30,000 inhabitants. The boats on the river are numerous, and the ſurrounding country well cultivated. Sego is the reſidence of Manſong, King of Bambara, a Negro; who, fearful of the malignant cruelty of the Mooriſh inhabitants towards a Chriſtian ſtranger, ſent to deſire Park to quit his dominions, giving him 5000 cowries to defray the expences of his journey. An hundred of theſe cowries, or little ſhells, will maintain a man and his horſe 24 hours in Bambara.

After leaving Sego, the firſt town of note at which Mr. P. arrived, in the direction of N. E. was Kabba, ſituated in the midſt of a beautiful and highly cultivated country. It was the ſeaſon of the Shea harveſt; which conſiſts in gathering the fruit producing the tree-butter. The tree itſelf reſembles the American oak; and the nut, from the kernel of which the butter is prepared, reſembles a Spaniſh olive. The butter, obtained by ſimply boiling this kernel in water, is whiter, firmer, and has a finer flavour than any that can be made from cows' milk, and has alſo the advantage of keeping without ſalt.

Mr. P. proceeded two days journey to Silla, and intended from thence to have advanced to Jenné, Tombucto, and Houſa, the principal cities on the Niger; but was deterred by the information that the two firſt places were wholly under the influence of the Moors. In returning homeward, Mr. P. followed the banks of the Niger and traced back that great river nearly to its ſource. During the courſe of this peregrination, he encountered the tropical rains in all their violence; and was chiefly indebted for his ſupport to the Doody, or chief man in each place; one part of whoſe duty it is, to provide for the neceſſitous traveller. To ſuffer the King's ſtranger to depart hungry (ſuch is the phraſe), is an offence of a very heinous nature.—The generoſity of the Negroes often made them refuſe cowries in payment, but their ſuperſtition made them earneſt after *faphies* or charms. Theſe *faphies* are ſcraps of paper, with a ſentence of the Koran, ſold by the Moors to the poor Negroes; who, being furniſhed with this merchandiſe, no longer dread the lurking ſerpent or the prowling tyger. They obſerved, however, "that if a Moor's faphie is good, a white man's muſt need be better." Mr. P. indulged this fancy, and ſometimes gave them the Lord's prayer. His pen was a reed; charcoal and gum-water ſupplied him with ink; a thin board ſerved the purpoſe of paper. At Kamalia, which is 500 miles from any friendly country on the Gambia, Mr. P. was detained one month by a dangerous fever, and five months more, waiting for the firſt caravan of ſlaves, the company of which was neceſſary to his journey through the deſert. The chief director of the caravan reſided at Kamalia; to him our traveller applied; and for the value of one ſlave, to be paid on his ſafe arrival at the Gambia, this worthy Negro undertook to conduct him ſafe back to Piſania, and alſo offered him the accommodation of his houſe until the time of the caravan's departure. During the long and unexpected delay of ſix months, not a murmur eſcaped the lips of Karfa (this was the Negro's name), or thoſe of any of his wives, at the

the trouble and expence which their inmate brought upon them. To the tender ſolicitude, the chearful aſſiduity, and flowing hoſpitality, of theſe poor Pagans, Mr. P. declares himſelf indebted for his ſafe return to Great Britain, and the preſervation of his life.

In April 1797, the caravan being completed, and our traveller's health re-eſtabliſhed, he ſet out from Kamalia in company with ſeventy perſons, under the direction of Karfa. In nine days they came to Maana, bordering on the branch of the Senegal. In ten days more, they reached the ſmall but fertile State of Dentilla, and croſſed in their journey ſome of the ſtreams that contribute to the great river of the Gambia. On the 4th of June they fell in with that river two days' journey above the falls of Baraconda. On the 10th of June Mr. P. to his infinite ſatisfaction, entered the hoſpitable manſion of Dr. Laidley, from which he had ſet out 18 months before. On the 15th he embarked in a ſlave ſhip bound to America; which being driven by ſtreſs of weather into Antigua, Mr. P. took his paſſage from thence to London, where he arrived on the 25th of December 1797.

In his extenſive peregrinations, one of the greateſt curioſities he met with is the Lotus, a plant of ancient renown, rather a thorny ſhrub than a tree, abounding in all the countries he traverſed, but flouriſhing moſt in a ſandy ſoil. Its fruit is a ſmall farinaceous berry, which being pounded and dried in the ſun, is made into excellent cakes, reſembling in colour and flavour, the ſweeteſt gingerbread. A liquor alſo is prepared from it, deliciouſly ſweet; the ſame, perhaps, which is fabled to have produced ſuch extraordinary effects on the companions of Uyſſes.

A new and important circumſtance brought to light by Mr. P. is, that the Moors, thoſe mercileſs bigots, whoſe territories extend in a narrow belt from the mouth of the Senegal to the confines of Abyſſinia, do not, as has been hitherto univerſally believed, truſt ſolely to the ſword for the propagation of their tenets. They have introduced among the Pagans of Africa a ſyſtem of proſelytiſm much more efficacious and extenſive. By eſtabliſhing Schools wherever it is practicable, in which the Negro children are taught to read, and inſtructed in the tenets of the Koran, they fix a bias on the minds of their diſciples, which no accidents in life can ever afterwards remove.

Mr. P. ſaw many of thoſe ſchools in his progreſs, and could not but lament that none of the European Governments (Sierra Leone being a private concern), have introduced a ſimilar ſyſtem among theſe poor people, for inculcating the doctrines of Chriſtianity; a meaſure which, in his opinion, many circumſtances concur to render practicable.

RECEIPT

TO MAKE

A MODERN PHILOSOPHICAL WRITER.

CHOOSE for the ſubject of your diſquiſition an opinion as contrary to the general as poſſible: let it be as revolting as it may, it will but the more excite the curioſity of your reader, and that is all you want. Fear not to ſhock his reaſon and common ſenſe; if he has any of the ſpirit of this modern philoſophy in him, or would wiſh to be thought ſuperior to vulgar prejudices, he will only have an higher opinion of your abilities and courage, in advancing theſe *bold truths*; the name you muſt give, according to the modern phraſe, to your ſceptical aſſertions.

Begin by obſerving, that "a *ſpirit of inquiry* had led you to reflect on the diſproportion of, &c." no matter what. From thence, in order to fix the attention of your reader, whoſe curioſity you have already excited, advance ſome bold paradoxes of an irreligious tendency. No matter how offenſive and irreconcileable to nature, to reaſon, or to chriſtianity, they may be, you will have the more merit in reſolving them, which you may eaſily do; for your reader, already prepoſſeſſed by your audacity, with a high idea of the ſubtilty and acuteneſs of your genius, is ready to believe implicitly

your

your arguments: the fallacy and abfurdity of which you may dexteroufly conceal under technical terms, and metaphyfical phrafes, intermixed with thofe powerful expreffions *light of reafon*, *fpirit of philofophy*, *lamp of truth* &c.

By thefe means you will prove to him as clear as the day that our unhappy progenitors were totally in the dark; truth (for reafons beft known to herfelf) having clofely concealed herfelf from them, in fpite of all their refearches, till towards the clofe of the eighteenth century, when fhe condefcended to appear all at once to the individual author of the eflay. Thus in the facred robe of truth, like the afs in the lion's fkin, but with infinitely better fuccefs, you may ufurp all her rights without fear of detection. For your ftyle, which though laft, is not leaft to be confidered, that too may be acquired with facility enough with a little attention: fo it be florid, founding, and verbofe, it is fufficient.

Whenever at a lofs, from the fcantinefs of your knowledge of your own language, for the choice of an expreffion, adopt one of the firft that occurs, from a modern or dead one, according as your erudition enables you. Let it be ever fo unmeaning, you muft affect to believe it conveys your fenfe infinitely more powerfully than any one in your own tongue.

This artifice will have a happy effect on the generality of your readers, who ever attach a higher meaning to that they do not comprehend. Let your chief care be to feize the boldeft and moft paradoxical expreffions. Above all, caft away every fear but that of being *unnoticed*, and you will poffefs the true fpirit of a *modern Philofopher*.

PROBATUM EST.

SAINT MARY'S CHURCH, DOVER.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Structure, venerable from its age, is one of the two remaining Churches in the Town of Dover. Formerly there were no lefs than feven, but at prefent this and St. James's are all that exift. In the Church-yard is the following wretched inferiptian, which commemorates the fepulture of a Poet, who from his genius deferved a better epitaph:

In Memory
Of the late celebrated Poet
MR. CHARLES CHURCHILL,
Who died, at Boulogne in France,
Nov. 1764.

The rich and great no fooner gone,
But lo! a monumental ftone,
Inferib'd with panegyric lays,
Such fulfome undeferved praife,
The living bluſh, the conſcious dead,
Themſelves appall'd that truth is fled,
And can it be that worth like thine,
"Thou great high prieſt of all the nine,"
Should moulder, undiſtinguiſh'd ſleep?
Even at the thought the Muſes weep.
Forbid it, gratitude and love!
O! for a flow like his, to prove
How much regretted!—Honeſt bard,
Accept this ſhadow of regard.

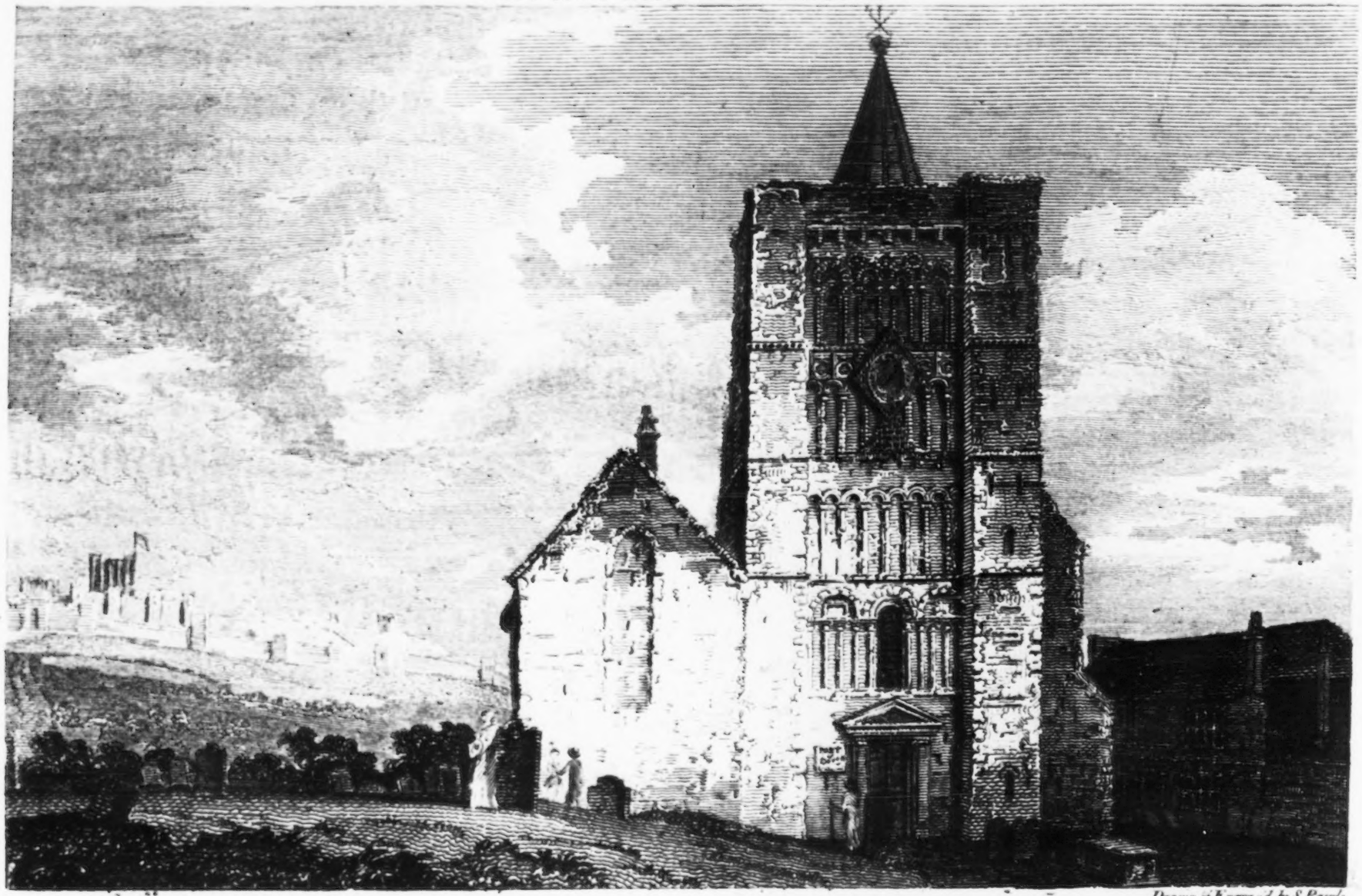
T. UNDERWOOD, THE IMPARTIALIST.

Erected June 1769,
At the ſole Expence
Of the above T. UNDERWOOD.

Mr. Churchill was buried in a little ſquare ancient burial place, apparently ſeparate from any Church, near the market place at Dover, formerly belonging to the Collegiate Church of St. Martin. The particular ſpot about the middle of the place. It was fenced in with a mound of earth, and a head-ſtone, upon which was the following inſcription:

1764.
Here lie the Remains
Of the celebrated
C. CHURCHILL.

"Life to the laſt enjoy'd, here
"CHURCHILL lies."—*Candidate.*



Drawn & Engraved by S Rawle

VIEW of ST MARY'S CHURCH & DOVER CASTLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Piece of Humour was put into my hands lately as the production of a Clergyman now deceaſed, to whom the Public were indebted for other performances contributing to the innocent mirth of his day. It has never been printed, and will, I doubt not, be acceptable to your Readers.

I am, &c. T. P.

Harwich, 23d May 1798.

ON THE SINGING PSALMS.

TO MR. ——— ———, SUFFOLK.

GOOD SIR,

I HAVE had the honour of being a doorkeeper in the houſe of my God 35 years, come next Eaſter Town-meeting; and have ſaid, and alſo ſung, the Pſalms of David, and eke of Mr. Sternhold and Mr. Hopkins, to the ſatisfaction of a large congregation; I won't ſay *edfication*, that's none of my buſineſs; I leave that to my good maſter, who has always been eſteemed as honeſt a man, and as thoroudox a preacher, as ever aſcended the ſtairs of a pulpit: But oh, Mr. Mr. how 'fraid I am he is falling away, and going to deſert the Church's cauſe! The laſt Sunday that ever was, he preached a vehement ſermon againſt our Pſalms, and was no ſooner out of the pulpit but he diſtributed a large number of a new ſort of Pſalm-books, which none of us ever ſaw, or heard of before. A Preſbyterian neighbour of mine tells me, they are not the Pſalms that are ſung in their meeting houſe; ſo 'tis plain, he ſays, they muſt be taken out of the maſs-book.

Now my maſter, Sir, has given me ſtrict orders to ſing theſe, and no other; and will direct me, he ſays, every Sunday, what Pſalm, and what verſes, he thinks proper to be ſung. I durſt not be ſo bold as to diſpute with him before all the people, but I could not forbear following him to the parſonage, where Mrs. Betty never fails to treat me with a ſober pint of ale, and the peruſal of the , if my maſter has done with it; and I tell her in return, I'll ſay a hearty Amen at her wedding, and it ſha'nt coſt her a farthing.

So as my maſter ſometimes condeſcends to diſcourſe with me on religious matters, I was reſolved to change a word with him, before I ſubmitted to his new orders: therefore e'en aſk't him downright, whether he was in earneſt about the new Pſalms. You are loth, I perceive, ſaid he, to part with your old acquaintance Sternhold and Hopkins; but if you may have better Pſalms in their ſtead, won't you be ſatisfied? Better! ſaid I, what better than thoſe that are in our bibles and prayer-books? They are bound up, ſays he, with our bibles and common prayer-books, but they have no buſineſs there; and have been ſung in our churches 200 years, without any order, or authoritative allowance, either of Church or State. Now, thinks I to myſelf, and ſmiled, I ſhall certainly be too hard for my maſter: ſo ſtepping into the kitchen, I ſnatched Mrs. Betty's prayer-book off the pewter ſhelf, and turning to the title page of the Pſalms, Sir, ſaid I, begging your pardon, I can't help ſhewing you your miſtake here in print: "Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, &c." and ſo I read the whole ſtave to him; but he woudn't be convinced for all that: he aſk't me *when* and *by whom* they were allowed; and, becauſe I was not ſcholar enough to anſwer ſuch queſtions, he woudn't believe his own eyes. To be ſure, I never knew my maſter talk ſo like an unbeliever in all my life: but I gueſs where the ſhoe pinched: he didn't care it ſhould be ſaid, he was worſted by his own clerk; ſo I thought it became me, in modeſty, to ſay no more as to that point. But then, continued I, don't you think it very hard, Sir, that the poor clerk here, who has ſerved the Church duly and truly for ſo many years, is not allowed to have wit enough, after all, to chuſe his own Pſalm? Why pariſh clerks, ſaid my maſter, are apt to make miſtakes now and then; witneſs the 30th of January, when you know who began with

O Lord, how joyful is the King!

Here

Here my maſter thought he was up with me for ſhewing him his error a little before. But, replied I, I thought, Sir, I had ſufficiently recovered my credit ſince that, and did not expect to be twitted with it any more. If I was a little out on the 30th of January, you will own, good Sir, I made amends for it on the 5th of November: you had given us an excellent diſcourſe againſt Popery, and I backed it, every body ſaid, very *apropos*, with the 115th Pſalm, againſt worſhipping images:

And they have ears *join'd to their heads*,
But do not hear withal.

Don't be angry, Sir, if I give you my ſimple opinion, that Mr. Hopkins here has far outdone Holy David: he had only ſaid, in very plain words, *They have ears, and hear not*; but Mr. Hopkins, to expoſe the ſenſeleſs idol and its worſhippers the more ſhamefully, lets us know, that the idol's ears did not grow out of, or belong to its head, like the ears of all living creatures, but they were *joined*; that is to ſay, they were tacked to its noddle with hammer and nails.

In the late War too, when a long liſt of his Majeſty's forces appeared in the newſpapers, I had the good fortune to light upon a ſtave in the 68th Pſalm, which, you will own, was to the purpoſe:

God's army is two millions,
Of warriors great and ſtrong;
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
Is preſent them among.

A brother clerk of mine, I confeſs, hit upon a prettier on the ſame occaſion: one of the lines, I remember, was,

Lord! hit thy foes a rap.

And in a late hard winter, when poor folks were ſo put to't to get bread, you may remember, Sir, how I was applauded for my choice of the 127th Pſalm:

Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread;
Yet were your labour loſt and worn.

The mention of brown bread, I perceived, moved the congregation exceedingly; for, you muſt know, the pooreſt people in theſe parts think it a terrible thing to eat brown bread: ſo I had a mind to give them a hint that brown bread was ſubmitted to in David's time, or at leaſt in Meſſrs. Sternhold and Hopkins' time; who, as I take it, lived many years after David. Beſides, I thought that line had a noble ſound with it, as moſt lines have where you meet with the word *full*; for I always fancy this word *full* fills my mouth, and conſequently the church, better than any other:

Feeding-full-hardly-with-brown-bread.

This line and ſeveral others don't run quite ſo well in ſome of the young ſingers' prayer-books; but I always keep to the old book I found in the church when I was made clerk. That's the book our forefathers uſed, and I can't perceive the world grows wiſer. Beſides, theſe, I am ſatisfied, are the words of Mr. Hopkins, and I love to be true to my friends, and know no buſineſs we have to make them ſpeak juſt what we think fit, or as faſhions alter, when they are dead and gone.

Your ſentiments, and your choice of theſe Pſalms, my maſter was pleaſed to ſay, are equally wiſe and judicious. In my opinion, the late learned and excellent Biſhop of London, in his Courſe of Singing Pſalms (for a plain reaſon I could give you), has not choſe much better: and I would have you go on, and try your genius in a higher way. Don't ſpend your time in turning over and ſullying your prayer-book, to find proper Pſalms, but compoſe ſome hymns of your own: but don't meddle with David's Pſalms, I charge you; let the whole compoſition be entirely your own, and I am perſuaded, it will be more ſenſibly expreſſed, and more poetical, than Thomas Sternhold and John Hopkins' Tranſlation; and, I am ſure, will have as good a right to be ſung in our churches. The moment he had ſaid this I felt myſelf inſpired, and began thus:

O dear Sir, I oft-times have my
Full empty brains beat ſore,
Yet never could I hammer out
One rhyming verſe—
One rhyming verſe—

On with it, ſays my maſter, never fear.

One rhyming verſe—therefore.

Mighty well, ſays he. You ſee now, Solomon, 'tis no ſuch difficult matter to get a rhyme, provided one is not over-ſcrupulous about the ſenſe. But I always thought, ſaid I, one muſt have ſenſe and rhyme too. Right, ſaid he; but it is not neceſſary to have both in one, or

in

in every line. The firſt verſe you make ſhould always have ſome ſenſe in it; the next, or third, according to your meaſure, muſt have a rhyme; but here the ſenſe is not ſo material: I will give you an inſtance in the 35th Pſalm:

And clad myſelf with ſack.

This, you ſee, is the ſecond, or rhyming verſe; but there's not one jot of ſenſe in it: the ſenſe lay all in the firſt or ſenſible verſe; for can you make any ſenſe of a perſon's being clad or cloathed with ſack? Sir, ſaid I, there is an *outward*, and there is likewiſe an *inward cloathing*. In the reading Pſalm, the word is *ſackcloth*, which expreſſes both; for as *cloth* keeps the outward man warm, ſo will *ſack* the inward man. I will explain my meaning as you, Sir, often do in the pulpit, by a familiar inſtance.

Once on a time, I remember, I was going home, about ten, from your Chriſtmas entertainment: now, 'tis well known, Sir, what great care you take to ſend your pariſhioners home well ſatisfied, but very ſober, from your plentiful table; and, to my thinking, I was as ſober as ever I was in my life; but yet, I know not how, as I was croſſing the churchyard, my legs failed me ſtrangely, and down I tumbled: and methought I felt as if I had been caſt headlong into a grave I dug the day before, and was wedged faſt in the bottom of it. So there I lay, in a bitter cold night, till ſunriſe next morning; when I perceived I had only been dreaming about the grave, and lay on as plain a piece of ground as your parlour floor. But now to come to the matter in hand, if I had not been well lined with your good *inward cloathing*, my dream about the grave would ſoon have been out; and you, Sir, would have had an opportunity of chuſing a better clerk, who might *perhaps* have choſe better Pſalms than your humble ſervant. I ſhould have endeavoured to chuſe a ſober one, ſaid he, and will take better care of you next Chriſtmas. I was ſurpriſed to ſee him look ſo ſternly at me; for I thought my ſimple manner of telling this ſtory of myſelf would have diverted him: eſpecially as it was all the invention of my own brain, to help my maſter's apprehenſion; for I could have told him, that no one ever knew the clerk of this pariſh overtaken, any more than the parſon. However, he ſoon recovered his uſual good-nature, and told me, my expoſition was ingenious: it might procure me a great name among the methodiſts; but there was one ſmall fault in it, viz. it was not a true one, for that the matter was plainly this: John Hopkins, to whoſe hard lot it fell to verſify theſe ſtubborn unpoetical words of David, *I put on ſackcloth*, knew not what to do with this ſame *ſackcloth*. He wanted a word of one ſyllable, and, as ill luck would have it, this had two: and he wanted a rhyme to *ſlack*, but ſlack and cloth made no melody: even falſe ſpelling, which was his uſual expedient on ſuch occaſions, would not make 'em tuneable. So, after a great deal of ſcratching and beating his brains, he e'en reſolved to throw away the *cloth* and keep the *ſack*, the *inward cloathing*, as you term it: and this, though it might injure the ſenſe a little, anſwered both his other purpoſes, and the whole ſtave was full happily compleated:

When they were ſick, I mourned therefore,
And clad myſelf with ſack;
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
To pray I was not ſlack.

Do you know, Sol, continued my maſter, who theſe wonderful verſioneers, this Sternhold and this Hopkins, were? I ſuppoſe, Sir, ſaid I, they might be the Poet-Laureats of their time. No, no! ſaid he, Poet Laureats!—Poet-Laureats make verſes for the King, for the King of Great Britain; and he muſt be ſerved with other ſort of verſes than we offer up to the King of Heaven. Was our incomparable Laureat to carry no better poetry with him to St. James's, than the Pſalms we ſing in our Churches, I gueſs he would hardly have a knife and fork laid for him. Theſe Pſalms of yours were indeed, ſome years agoe, patched, and a little mended in ſeveral places; but by whom were theſe amendments made? Not by an aſſembly of divines, I can aſſure you, but (as I have been credibly informed) by a ſingle pariſh-clerk, whoſe name was Hill: and inſtead of the Royal aſſent, they had, I ſuppoſe, the approbation of the Company of Stationers, who, being long agoe aſhamed to print ſuch ſtuff as we are not yet aſhamed to ſing, ſet this Pſalmiſtical Cobler on work to mend them.

Theſe now are the Pſalms which you admire, and many of our people look upon as part of our Liturgy, becauſe they come to their hands with their prayer-books: whereas there is hardly a man of ſenſe in the kingdom that will ſay any thing more in their favour, than

that they are better underſtood by the vulgar than other verſions: and yet this, I am confident, is far from being true; for what was vulgarly and meanly expreſſed 200 years agoe, is not half ſo intelligible to the common people now-a-days, as the natural, eaſy, and pure, as well as ſublime and poetical language, which we meet with in the verſion of Brady and Tate. Beſides, this has the Royal allowance and permiſſion, and ſo has that of Sir Richard Blackmore: and ſuch permiſſion of two verſions implies a command to uſe one of thoſe that are permitted, and no other. However, I wiſh from my heart a proper authority would ſpeak out, and expreſsly enjoin us to uſe no other. We have offered the lame and the blind for ſacrifice long enough: we have too long ſeen and heard the ſublime ſenſe of the ſacred writings, inſpired by the holy ſpirit of God, mangled and debaſed; for though theſe our Tranſlators have, for the moſt part, retained David's ſenſe, yet by cloaching it in an unſeemly dreſs, and by the unaccountable power of *dulneſs*, they have made that ſenſe contemptible; ſo that there would be much leſs objection againſt theſe Pſalms, if they were original compoſitions, and not a pitiful tranſlation of the divine language of holy David. But as they plainly are ſo, and ſince a more deſirable method of getting rid of 'em is not likely to be obtained, I freely declare, that in this particular I am for joining with the ſcoffers of the age, and laughing 'em out of our churches.

I doubt not but many pious Chriſtians have uſed theſe Pſalms with devout affections: the fervent zeal of their hearts, though it muſt in a great meaſure be damped, yet could not be quite extinguiſhed by any words or expreſſions, how cold or ſpiritleſs ſoever; and it will give me a real concern, if any ſuch ſhould be offended at this way of proceeding; but the offence, I am confident, would ſoon be removed, if the New Pſalms, as they are ſtill called, were but put into their hands, and the old ones taken away, which have occaſioned the moſt excellent part of divine ſervice to be performed with ſo much coldneſs and indifference; for can it be expected that men will ſing theſe Pſalms with devotion, or even with ſerioufneſs, in the church, which they hear ſo frequently and ſo deſervedly ridiculed in our ſtreets? But every pious Chriſtian will rejoice when he finds the devotions of his heart aſſiſted and heightened by expreſſions ſuitable to this heavenly exerciſe, and will pronounce it a joyful and pleaſant thing indeed, to ſing praiſes to his God, when he can ſing thoſe praiſes with underſtanding.

My maſter, I perceived, was growing warm; ſo I knew, though I had never ſo much reaſon on my ſide, I muſt diſpute with him no longer. But I ventured, in a low and ſubmiſſive voice, to add, that alterations were dangerous. So ſay the lukewarm and the indolent, replied he, turning quick upon me, who *hate to be reformed*; but you may as well be afraid our pariſh-church ſhould fall, when you demoliſh the cobwebs, or bruſh the green mould off the walls, as apprehend any danger to our Conſtitution from ſuch an alteration as this. And ſo ſaying, he left me in great perplexity, till I reſolved to eaſe my mind, by laying the whole matter before you, Mr. . But, good Sir, don't be like my maſter, and ſet your wit and your learning againſt a plain man; but tell me, in one plain word, that I am in the right, and

I will be
Your moſt obedient ſervant
to command,
SOLOMON STOUND.

PROGER's PAPERS.

[*Continued from Page* 299.]

No. IV.

Jerſey, Jan. the 19*th.*

POGE,

I RECEIVED yours of the 12th Jan. where I find my Lord Jermin ſays that he has contracted for the fifetenths which I never gave him power to doe, and how he can make any ſuch agreement without my conſent I cannot underſtand, therefore be you ſure you doe not part with the adjudication till he has given you ſecurity for the fifetenths; excepte the priſe be caried into ſome port in France; for if it be not caried thither but into Villa Franka, I may areſte the hole ſhipe till I have my rights paied me; but if it be, I am afraid I ſhall gett

little

littell juſtice againſt them: howſoever, if it faile you are to receave 750 piſtoles for me out of the priſe that was taken ſince, which I am ſure will be paied, which will doe all my buſines. Pray tell 49. 75. 81. 85. 77. 74. 80. 5. 60. 14. 46. that I am very glad that 79. 40. 38. is ſatisfied with the 9. 76. 73. 80. 84. 33. 54. 72. 55. 30. 60. 26. 39. 72. 76. 32. 74. 77. 44. 70. I am very ſory I can doe 39. 34. 75. no greater ſervice; but if 80. 40. 37. pleaſe, I will helpe 80. 40. 37. 84 57. 20. 3. 56. 8. which I had rather doe then 11. 75. 72. 80. 84. 37. 54. two 31. 74. 76. 46. 79.

I am,

Your very loving friend,

CHARLES R.

For Ned Progers.

No. V.

Jan. 22.

POGE,

I RECEAVED a letter from 28. 60. 85. 81. 78. 50. 52. 20. 84. 27. 73. 66. 63. 19. 24. to deſire me that I would writte to the Queene, to acknowledge Mr. 24. 25. 70. 69. 86. 62. 23. 12. 56. 32. 74. 6. 46. 79. I deſire you to doe all you can to put 16. 24. 22. 77. of on it, for it will looke very ſtrange that I ſhould doe ſuch a thing to him, and have refuſed ſo many that have loſt all for the kinge's ſervice, and beſides, it would bring the greateſt inconveniency upon me in the world, for I ſhould never know how to ſtope, and I am ſure it would be more for 16. 24. 22. 77. diſadvantage to have it done at this preſent than any thing imaginable; for it would confirme all the world in that which now a few does but ſuſpect; beſides, as ſoon as I ſhould doe it, they in England would preſently confiſcate his eſtate, that, methinkes, he ſhould of all perſons deſire that it ſhould not be done at the preſent: but if he deſire any farther aſſurance of it from me, pray lett him propoſe any thing that is not publick, and I will not faile to doe it. I am

Your very affectionate frind.

I ſend you here a letter from the ſame perſon, which I opened, becauſe there was another within it to me, and pray deliver the incloſed to 17. 23. 78.

Directed

For yourſelfe.

No. VI.

From a River ſyde, 20 myles from Carliſle, the 4 of Aug.

DEAR NED,

I FEARE my laſt letters to you from Stirling are miſcarried, wherein I gave you a large account of your maſter's condition, which (now being ſurpryſed with the ſudden going of this bearer) I cannot poſſiblie doe more then to tell you that the late misfortune by a partie of his, had in Fyfe by the imprudent carriage of one of his generall perſons, doth not diſcourage him from proſecuting his deſygnes of going into England, whither he is nowe upon his march, and advanced within 20 myles of Carlioll. It is his poſitive pleaſure that you make all the haſt you can to him; and I hope you ſhall not need to feare a purge. Farewell,

Your faithfull ſervant,

HAMILTON.

The army being on their march, I could not write to you myſelfe. Pray make all the haſt you can hither. Remember my ſervice to 444. C. R.

No. VII.

Arran, 13 *Aug.* 1650.

SIR,

JUST nowe I receaved yours of the 3 of this inſtant, ſo full of worthie expreſſions of friendſhip that if I ſhould ever forgett them I ſhould be the meaneſt man alyve. I bluſh for my countreemens perſecutions of you, and ſome others of your fellowe ſervants, and as much at my owne condition that can not alter it, nor otherwyſe ſerve you; but wee can expect no change to our fortunes untill our maſter change his; if he be preſerved, wee can not fall, though for a tyme wee be laid alyde. A little tyme will lett us knowe whether this kingdome will owne his Majeſties intereſt in England or not, and accordingly wee that are preſcribed perſons muſt mone. All I ſhall deſyre of you is, that contemptable condition wherein you nowe ſee me keep you not from laying your commands upon me of ſerving you in anie thing wherein you can conceave me capable; for you may abſolutely diſpoſe on me, or anie thing that is myne, being really

Your faithfull & obliged ſervant,

For Mr. Proger, HAMILTON.

One of his Majeſties Bedchamber.

No.

No. VIII.

MY DEARE NED,

How comes it to paſſe that I gett none of your lettres, though wee have many from Jerſey. I knowe it is not for any diminution of your love, but lazineſſe or forgetfullnes is as ill, for I doe believe you have leyſure enough. Therefore in revenge I will here tell you no newes, but that, thankes be to God, wee are here all in health, and are very well received, and our maſter as much honoured as wee can deſire; but I doe tranſlate to them the old Engliſh proverbe, viz. leſſe of their courteſie, and more of their purſe.

The weather is ſharpe and cold, but hitherto wee have ſeene no yce, and the King ſpares not one day of leyſure from his hunting; he is active and healthy, and as young as when I ſawe him laſt. The Queene is tall for her age, and very beautifull, of a good and pleaſant diſpoſition, and (which is above all) ſaid to be already with child; and this is as much as you get for the preſent, but ſhould have had much more, were it not your owne fault. Comend me heartily to all my good friends, youre fellowes of the bedchamber, and ſoe, wiſhing much happineſſe to you all, I reſt

Youre old true friend and ſervant,

COTTINGTON.

Madrid, 3d Jan. 1650,
Stilo novo.

For Mr. Edward Proger,
Of the bed-chamber to his
Majeſtie, in Jerſey.

(To be continued.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

OBSERVING in your Obituary for March laſt the death of Dr. Francis Geach, it reminded me of a performance of his written many years ago, which will probably afford ſome entertainment to your readers. I therefore tranſmit it to you, and am, &c.

ANTHONY HARLEY.

Exeter, 12 May.

AN ACCOUNT OF A SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN,

LATELY DISCOVERED AT STONEHOUSE, NEAR PLYMOUTH.

To the Right Honourable Lord EDGECUMBE.

Plymouth-Dock, March 1, 1776.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour of communicating to your Lordſhip an account, which I took on the ſpot, of a ſubterranean cavern, lately diſcovered in your Lordſhip's demeſns at Stonehouſe. The place, at a conſiderable extent round, as your Lordſhip well knows, belonged formerly to the Monks: part of the wall that incloſed their garden is ſtill to be ſeen. The cavern was accidentally diſcovered by ſome miners in blowing up a contiguous rock of marble. The aperture, diſcloſed by the exploſion, was about four feet in diameter, and looked not unlike a hole bored with an auger. It was covered with a broad flat ſtone cemented with lime and ſand; and twelve feet above it the ground ſeemed to have been made with rubbiſh brought thither, for what purpoſe I know not, unleſs it were for that of concealment. Here indeed, but here only, we ſaw ſome appearance of art, and veſtige of maſonry. The hill itſelf, at the northern ſide of which this vault was found, conſiſts, for the moſt part, of lime ſtone, or rather marble.

From the mouth of this cave (thro' which we deſcended by a ladder) to the firſt baſe, or landing place, is 26 feet. At this baſe is an opening, bearing N.W. by W. to which we have given the name of Tent Cave. It reſembles a tent at its baſe, and in its circumference, and ſtretches upwards, ſomewhat pyramidically, to an inviſible point. It is, as far as we can meaſure, about ten feet high, ſeven broad, twenty-two long: though there is an opening, which, on account of its narrowneſs, we could not well examine, and in all probability it has a dangerous flexure. In each ſide of this Tent Cave is a cleft; the right runs horizontally inwards ten feet, the left meaſures ſix by four. The ſides of the cave are every where deeply and uncouthly indented, and here and there ſtrengthened with ribs, naturally formed, which

which placed at a due diſtance from each other, give ſome ideas of fluted pillars in old churches.

In a direct line from this cave to the oppoſite point is a road 30 feet long. The deſcent is ſteep and rugged, either from ſtones thrown into it from above, ſince the diſcovery, or from fragments that have fallen off at different times, from different places below. This road is very ſtrongly but rudely arched over, and many holes on both ſides are to be ſeen; but being very narrow, do not admit of remote inſpection or critical ſcrutiny.

Having ſcrambled down this deep deſcent, we arrive at a natural arch of gothic-like ſtructure, which is four feet from ſide to ſide, and ſix feet high. Here ſome petrefactions are ſeen depending. On the right of this arch is an opening like a funnel, into which a ſlender perſon might creep; on the left is another correſpondent funnel, the courſe of which is oblique, and the end unknown.

Beyond this gothic pile is a large ſpace, to which the arch is an entrance. This ſpace, or inner room (for ſo we have termed it), is 11 feet long, 10 broad, 25 high. Its ſides have many large excavations, and here two columns, which ſeem to be a maſs of petrefactions, project conſiderably. On the ſurfaces of thoſe pillars below, are ſeen ſome fantaſtic protuberances, and on the hanging roofs above, ſome cryſtal drops that have been petrified in their progreſs. Between thoſe columns is a chaſm capable of containing three or four men.

Returning from this room, we perceive on the left hand an avenue 30 feet long, naturally floored with clay, and vaulted with ſtone. It bears S. S. W. and before we have crept through it, we ſee a paſſage of difficult acceſs and dangerous inveſtigation. It runs forward 25 feet, and opens over the vault 30 feet high near the largeſt well. Oppoſite to this paſſage are two caverns, both on the right hand. The firſt bears N. W. by W. and running forwards in a ſtraight line about 20 feet, forms a curve that verges ſomewhat to the N. E. Here we walk and creep in a winding courſe from cell to cell, till we are ſtopped by a well of water, the breadth and depth of which are as yet not fully known. This winding cavern is three feet wide, in ſome parts five feet high, in ſome eight. Returning to the avenue we find adjoining to this cavern, but ſeparated by a large and maſſy partition of ſtone, the ſecond cavern running weſt; and by deſcending down ſome ſmall piles of lime-ſtone, or rather broken rocks, the bottom here being ſhelvy ſlate, or more properly a combination of ſlate and lime-ſtone, we diſcover another well of water. This is the largeſt. The depth of it is in one place 23 feet, the width uncertain. Oppoſite to this well, on the left hand, by mounting over a ſmall ridge of rocks, covered with wet and ſlippery clay, we enter a vault eight feet broad, 18 long, 30 high. Here, towards the S. E. a road, not eaſy of aſcent, runs upwards 72 feet towards the ſurface of the earth, and ſo near to it, that the ſound of the voice, or of a mallet within, might be diſtinctly heard without; in conſequence of which a very large opening has been made into it. At the bottom of this vault, in a place not readily obſerved, is another well of water, the depth of which, on account of its ſituation, cannot be well fathomed, nor the breadth of it aſcertained.

While the miners were exploring thoſe gloomy and groteſque regions, they were alarmed at a murmuring ſound that ſeemed to come from the hollows of the cave; and one of them, who chanced to be near the largeſt well with a candle in his hand, ſaw at that inſtant the water riſe about half a foot. This phænomenon then could not be explained: but now we think that the ſeveral wells are nearly on a level, and that the waters ſhape their courſe towards the ſea, and mix with it in Mill Bay, at the diſtance of four hundred and twelve feet. It is not certain whether thoſe wells, though they lie below the extremity of the lime-ſtone, have a mutual communication or not: but it is highly probable, as the bottom of the largeſt well is clay, and its ſides are ſhelvy ſlate, that there are ſprings, and it is certain that this ſhelvy vein of ſlate, nearly of the ſame kind and colour with ſome ſeen at Mount Edgecumbe on the oppoſite ſhore, is continued even to the ſea, where two openings at low water have been found, through which it is propable the water of the great well diſcharges itſelf. When the tide riſes, it is preſumed that the preſſure of the ſea without retards the courſe of the water within, and this may account for the riſe and fall ſo manifeſt at different times of ſounding: and the ſame circumſtance is obſerved alſo in a well near the old French priſon, in the environs of Plymouth.

Each cavern has its arch, each arch is ſtrong,

ſtrong, and in general curious. The way to the largeſt well is, in one part, roofed with ſolid and ſmooth ſtone, not unlike the arch of an oven. No one ſeemed to be affected by the damps till he came hither, and then the candles grew dim, and one of the inveſtigators, as well as myſelf, felt unuſual and uneaſy ſenſations. However, ſince an opening has been made near the arch of the great well, and the air has had a much freer acceſs, no ſuch ſymptoms have been perceived. It is very likely that the hill itſelf is hollow; ſome of the caverns have reciprocal communications; but the clefts are often too narrow for accurate inſpection or minute enquiry. The water here and there is ſtill dripping, and incruſtations, uſual in ſuch grottos, coat the ſurface of the walls in ſome places. There are ſome whimſical likeneſſes, which the pen need not deſcribe nor the pencil delineate. Mr. Cookworthy, of Plymouth, a very ingenious man, and an excellent chemiſt, has been ſo obliging as to analize the water of the three wells, and has found, by many experiments, that it is very ſoft, and fit for every purpoſe. I therefore beg leave to congratulate your Lordſhip on the diſcovery of this water, which, though there was no want before, cannot fail to be a valuable acquiſition to your town of Stonehouſe; a place very delightful, and ſuperior to moſt for the beauty of its proſpects, and the elegance of its ſituation, and what is ſtill better, for the goodneſs of the air; as the longevity of the inhabitants ſufficiently evinces.

I have the honour to be, my Lord,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,
and obliged humble ſervant,

FRANCIS GEACH.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CV.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS, PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

——A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES! HAMLET.

[*Continued from* Page 315.]

HENINGTON

SAYS finely in his Oceana, "Liberty in a private perſon is the empire of reaſon; in a ſtate it is the empire of the laws. *Libertas eſt poteſtas faciendi, id quod jure licet.*"—CICERO.

JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ.

was a man of excellent natural parts, on which he had engrafted a great deal of general knowledge. His talents as a man of company were much heightened by his extreme chearfulneſs and good-nature. Mr. Burke ſaid of him, that good-nature was ſo natural to him, that he had no merit in poſſeſſing that agreeable faculty, and that a man might as well aſſume to himſelf merit in poſſeſſing an excellent conſtitution. Mr. Boſwell profeſſed the Scotch and the Engliſh law, but had never taken very great pains on the ſubject. His father, Lord Anchinleck, told him one day, that it would coſt him more trouble to hide his ignorance, in thoſe profeſſions, than to ſhew his knowledge. This Mr. B. owned he had found to be true. Society was Mr. Boſwell's idol; to that he ſacrificed every thing: his eye gliſtened, and his countenance brightened up, when he ſaw the human face divine; and that perſon muſt have been very faſtidious indeed, who did not return him the ſame compliment, when he came into a room. Of his Life of Dr. Johnſon, who can ſay too much, or praiſe it too highly? What is Plutarch's Biography to his? ſo minute, ſo appropriate, ſo dramatic. "How happy would the learned world have been," ſaid the preſent acute and elegantly-minded Biſhop of Hereford, "had Pericles, Plato, or Socrates, poſſeſſed ſuch a friend and companion as Mr. Boſwell was to Dr. Johnſon!"

SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN.

This great Maſter of Architectural Conſtruction always ſaid, that if the dome of St. Paul's ſettled, it would ſettle towards the South. This has taken place, as Sir Chriſtopher predicted, in conſequence of their not allowing him ſtone, as he deſired, inſtead of rubble, to fill up the piers, which are bound

round

round at the bottom with an iron chain let down into melted lead *. Sir Chriſtopher had propoſed that the high altar ſhould be placed under the dome, and covered with a beautiful canopy †, like that of St. Peter's: in this he was again counteracted by the Curators of the fabric; as well as in not having the pictures of the dome done in Moſaic, and in having a model of the church in general preferred, which he did not himſelf prefer. Sir Chriſtopher lived to ſee the whole fabric finiſhed, from the firſt ſtone to the laſt; and would have ſeen with pleaſure Sculpture admitted into his fabric under the wiſe and honourable regulations propoſed by the late excellent Dr. Farmer to the Chapter. He would have thought, perhaps, that Painting would ſoon follow; and that the principal actions in the life of the Patron Saint would ſoon decorate the interſtices and ſpaces which he had left for that embelliſhment as well as for that of Sculpture.

Sir Chriſtopher (believe it, poſterity, if you can, and execrate the Miniſtry who did it) was turned out of all his places at the age of eighty, becauſe they were wanted for ſome political arrangement, as it is called; that is, for ſome political combination for particular perſons to enjoy the emoluments of Government.

The church of St. Stephen's, Walbrooke, is much admired by connoiſſeurs, and is another happy effort of Sir Chriſtopher's talents. The pews ſpoil the general effect of its elegant dome.

The maſter-piece of Sir Chriſtopher's boldneſs of conſtruction, and of a *difficulté vaincue*, is the ſteeple of St. Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, which is placed upon four ſegments of a circle. The idea was taken from the ſteeple of St. Nicholas at Newcaſtle upon Tyne, and is much improved, and the forms are rendered more elegant in that ſteeple of St. Dunſtan.

The neglected tower of St. Vedaſt, Foſter-lane, by Sir Chriſtopher, is one of his happieſt efforts in the conſtruction of a tower, and deſerves that attention which is due to ſucceſs in a difficult undertaking: the forms are elegant, and the whole is light and airy. Whoever wiſhes to ſee the buildings of London with the eye of a Connoiſſeur, ſhould peruſe with attention the 'Critical Review of the Buildings of London, by Ralph the Architect. So many buildings have indeed ariſen ſince his time, that it were to be wiſhed that a man of equal taſte to Ralph's would make an Appendix to it.

MARIVAUX,

the French comic writer, was one day aſked alms at Paris by a ſturdy beggar. He ſaid to him, "My good friend, I wonder you do not go to work, you are ſo ſtrong and ſo ſtout." "Ah! but, my Lord," replied the beggar, "if you did but know how idle I am." "Well," replied the wit, "at leaſt thou art an honeſt fellow, ſo here is half a crown for you."

In no country in Europe are the poor treated with ſuch proper humanity, and have ſo great an attention paid to their real wants, as in England. One thing is wanting to render their ſituation nearly as comfortable as it can be. They ſhould not, upon a ſuſpicion of their becoming ill, be ſent to their own parish (as it is called), when they are doing well and working properly in another. The Militia Act has taken notice of this reſpecting thoſe who are under its direction. The Treaſurer of the County in which the Militia-man is taken ill, is empowered to draw upon that of the County from which the Militia man was drawn, for the money that may be expended in taking care of him. This regulation might be adopted very readily in all caſes of the poor ‡ who are comfortably eſtabliſhed out of their own pariſhes; and ſhould, from motives of policy and of humanity, take place.

* Sir Chriſtopher was peculiarly anxious for the ſolidity of his dome, as he well knew that the celebrated one of St. Peter's had ſettled, and was cracked, as if emblematical of the deſtruction of the ſpiritual fabric of the Church of Rome in the minds of mankind.

† See Sir Chriſtopher's original Drawings in the Library of All Soul's College, Oxford.

‡ J. J. Rouſſeau's firſt obſervation on ſeeing the conveniences for the foot paſſengers in England was, "I ſee that in this country the poor are reſpected, and regard paid to their ſafety and accommodation."

BAEUMELLE.

"Ages of activity," fays this ingenious writer, "are hardly ſufficient to raiſe an empire; one day of ſlumber * can deſtroy it."

"A Prince," ſays he, "ſhould protect Nobility, for the ſame reaſon that he would wiſh to defend his own right."

"If Nobility is but a chimæra, he ought ſtill to reſpect it; for it is, after all, but reſpecting the chimæra by which he reigns.

"A Prince," continues this writer, "cannot be too ſcrupulous in creating new nobility, leſt he ſhould ſhew but too plainly of what materials the old was made. Nobility, like many other prejudices, is beſt concealed in the obſcure remoteneſs of antiquity — *caput inter ſidera condit.*"

SIR BULSTRODE WHITELOCK.

When a meeting was held at the Speaker's Houſe, by Lord General Cromwell and the other Officers of the Army and State, reſpecting the Settlement of the Kingdom after the death of Charles the Firſt, this great Lawyer ſaid, "The Laws of England are ſo *interwoven with the Power and Practice of Monarchy*, that to ſettle a Government without ſomething of Monarchy in it would make ſo great an alteration in the proceedings of our Law, that they had ſcarce time to rectify it, nor could they well foreſee the inconveniences that would ariſe thereby; therefore," he added, "that there might be a day given for the late King's eldeſt ſon, or for the Duke of York, his brother, to come into the Parliament †, and upon ſuch terms as ſhould be fit and agreeable both to our civil and ſpiritual liberties, a ſettlement might be made with them.

LORD GALWAY

told Lord Cheſterfield, if he wiſhed to be a man of buſineſs, he muſt be an *early riſer*. "In the diſtinguiſhed poſts," added he, "you are likely to fill, you will have interruptions at every hour of the day; and, unleſs you riſe conſtantly at an early hour, you will never have any time for yourſelf." — Sir Joſhua Reynolds roſe early every morning in winter and ſummer. "*'Tis fate!*" ſaid he; when he ſtarted from his bed, and ſhook off drowſineſs, after ſitting up late the night before ‡.

HENRY THE FOURTH, KING OF FRANCE.

During the ſiege of Paris two peaſants were diſcovered bringing in proviſions to that city. They were taken, and directly condemned to death: they appealed, however, to Henry for mercy, exclaiming that it was the only method they had to ſupport their wives and children. The kind Monarch told them, "Here is all the money that poor Henry of Bearne has in his pocket; take it all, and go home to your families; and take great care never to offend in the ſame way again."

GENERAL STUPPA

was told by one of the inſolent Louis the Fourteenth's inſolent Miniſters, that if all the money the Swiſs had received from the French, were collected together, it would pave the road from Paris to Berne. "Yes, Sir," replied Stuppa; "and, if all the blood which the Swiſs have ſhed in the ſervice of the French were collected together, it would cover all that pavement many inches in depth."

"If my French," ſaid Francis the Firſt, on ſeeing the field of battle of Pavia, "had fought as bravely as the Swiſs, I ſhould not have been taken priſoner."

LORD BACON

obſerves, with his uſual ſagacity, that the chief concern of Princes ought not to be ſo much employed in reſtraining corruption by laws, or in puniſhing of-

* The Powers of Europe had but one time to deſtroy the enormous power of the French Republic; they have now, perhaps, loſt it for ever — and themſelves into the bargain!"

† Lord Chatham ſaid ſomething like this in one of his latter ſpeeches on the diſaſtrous American War.

‡ An eminent Lawyer and great Scholar of our times obliges himſelf to riſe early by this ſtratagem: his hair-dreſſer is handſomely paid to come to dreſs him nearly at day break every morning winter and ſummer. No ſervant is permitted to open the door to him; this the Maſter always does himſelf. Good-nature, and his ardour of purſuit, prevent him from making the ſhivering friſeur wait a minute.

fenders,

fenders, as in regulating and watching over the education of youth. The public ſeminaries of England are indeed excellent in point of diſcipline and learning, yet the indulgence and the folly of parents but too often deſtroy the good effects of public education.

DOCTOR BUSBY.

The account of the ſeverity of this great ſchool-maſter has been vilely exaggerated by the violence and the virulence of party. Buſby was a Royaliſt, his ſucceſſor was a Republican, who did all in his power to blacken the character of his predeceſſor, whom he had turned out of his ſituation. A gallant Admiral, lately deceaſed, on ſeeing the Dormitory of Weſtminſter ſome years ago, ſaid: "As long as this remains in its preſent ſtate, we ſhall never want brave Admirals or Generals for our ſervice."

BUONAPARTE.

What was ſaid when Julius Cæſar entered Rome in triumph, may be well applied to thoſe cities in Italy taken by this active and enterprizing leader of banditti and plunderers. There is no occaſion for either tradeſmen or magiſtrates in a town abandoned to military violence. "Let every Briton, poſſeſſed of an eſtate," ſays Dr. Blackwell, "and every Citizen of a Corporation, lay his hand upon his heart, and aſſure himſelf that this will be his own caſe, if ever (which Heaven avert), through private vice or party rage, we give up our palladium, the Britiſh Conſtitution, and of conſequence be ſtripped of our public liberty by the invaders of our country."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

IT is a maxim laid down by a very elegant writer, in the advice which he gives his pupil, "to be cautious of making a promiſe; but having once done ſo, to keep it though to his own hindrance." The following little narrative will prove the neceſſity of inculcating this principle moſt forcibly in the human mind at a very early age.

Sauntering at rather an early hour ſix weeks ago through the bird-cage-walk of St. James's park, my attention was engroſſed, Sir, by an apparent energy in converſation between two females, walking in the ſame path and direction, but at ſome diſtance before me: quickening my pace, from one of thoſe ſudden impulſes which we cannot account for, and gaining ground, I perceived that the inceſſant application of a handkerchief to the eyes of the younger was occaſioned by tears. A native gentility under indifferent apparel heightened the intereſt I already felt for two perſons who appeared to be mother and daughter. Perceiving them turn, I ſeated myſelf on a bench, with the hope that they would occupy part of it, or at leaſt paſs immediately before me. With an evident deſign they averted their faces as they approached; but finding a ſecond bench vacant, they ſeated themſelves, and renewed their diſcourſe with increaſed earneſtneſs: the handkerchief was conſtantly applied to by both. At every repetition of this action I experienced freſh anxiety, and new motives for curioſity. Quitting my ſtation, I walked down unobſerved behind their bench, when I heard the younger female exclaim, "Good God, Aunt! would you add to my other afflictions the reproach of having ruined you?" A moſt ſoothing voice replied, "Dear girl, if you really love me, do not agitate yourſelf thus; to-morrow's poſt *may* bring a letter." Hearing my ſtep, the younger turned ſuddenly round, and diſcovered a face of more exquiſite beauty than I will attempt to deſcribe: her veil was inſtantly let down, and both aroſe to continue their walk.

The perſuaſion, Sir, that theſe women were ſuperior to their external appearance, and the knowledge that they were unhappy, inſpired me with an irreſiſtible deſire to be ſerving them; but a native dignity and propriety of manner, as often as I approached them, repelled the attempt from fear of offending. While ſtill deliberating, I obſerved them re-ſeat themſelves at the extremity of the walk, which ſeemed favourable for my purpoſe. Some gravel in my ſhoe incommoded me at the preciſe moment of paſſing, which obliged me to ſit down; but they anticipated my intention, and were inſtantly

on the wing, aſſuring me (in reply to my apologies), that they were actually moving before they perceived me; and they left me the reproach of having added to their embarraſſments by even ſo trifling an iota.

In the very act of condemning myſelf for having diſturbed theſe intereſting perſons, I obſerved them ſtop of a ſudden, and the niece place her aunt againſt a tree for ſupport, and chafe her temples. I ſeized this moment for volunteering my ſervices, and accommodating the invalid with my arm, I attended them to Great George-ſtreet, called a coach, and entreated permiſſion to accompany them, as the preſence of a medical man might be uſeful, ſhould the diſorder return. I acknowledge, Sir, this hint at being profeſſional was an artifice; but the motive will exonerate me for the deviation, ſince both ladies evinced an uneaſineſs at my attentions, till my fancied profeſſion removed it.

I will not treſpaſs upon your time by particularizing the gradual progreſs I made in their good opinion, before I arrived at a confidence which I ſought with no unworthy motives, believe me; but relate, in the words of the aunt, the narrative of their unmerited diſtreſſes.

After a profuſion of acknowledgments for the intereſt I took in their afflictions, ſhe ſaid, "You behold us diſtreſſed, Sir; but theſe diſtreſſes are not the conſequence of extravagance or imprudence, but originate in the thoughtleſs levity of a young man of the world, whoſe actions are the ſudden impulſe of the moment, unſupported by principle; who promiſes with cordiality and earneſtneſs, but who loſes the memory of the promiſe with the voice: a recent and bitter experience involves us in inſurmountable difficulties; trifling, however, compared with the anguiſh that amiable girl feels, at their being inflicted by the hand of a brother.

"I ſhould tell you, Sir, that this nephew of mine has realized a fortune in India infinitely beyond his expectations, which induced him to viſit his relations in England. On his arrival he learnt that his excellent mother had been dead for four months, and that no part of her ample penſion from Government (as the widow of a General Officer who died in defence of his country) was continued to her only daughter; who, being totally unprovided for, ſolicited my protection till ſhe ſhould learn from Bengal what ſteps her brother would wiſh her to purſue. I had, Sir, very early in life, offended my family by making a diſintereſted marriage, and continued, at the time of my niece's application for protection, excluded from all my connexions, ſupported by the ſmall penſion allotted the widow of a Lieutenant. When this latter circumſtance was known to her, I had much difficulty to prevail with Mary to ſhare it with me; but the natural perſuaſion that her brother would render her independent, from motives of family pride as well as from affection, induced her to comply with my entreaty.

"In this hope, Sir, imagine our joy at his unexpected arrival in England, even before the melancholy account of his loſs could have reached him; and his proteſtations that his life ſhould be devoted to render his ſiſter happy, with the requeſt that I would ſupply the place of a parent, and live under his roof. The quiet and remote life I had led for near thirty years made me reluctantly accede to his requeſt, but love of dear Mary made me yield my own wiſhes to theirs. Theſe difficulties were adjuſted under my own humble thatch in the country: my nephew told us he had ſeen a ready-furniſhed houſe in Groſvenor-ſquare, which he intended hiring; but the treaty not being concluded, we were to follow him to town in the fortnight. The intermediate hours were to be employed in diſpoſing of my own little furniture, and in the purchaſe of neceſſaries to appear in, in London: for this purpoſe he gave me a draft on himſelf in town, at ten days date, for one hundred pounds, and took an affectionate leave.

"The Rector of the pariſh in which I lived, rejoiced too ſincerely at our good fortune, to omit any opportunity of proving his friendſhip for me, and almoſt againſt my will he immediately gave me notes and caſh for my draft, ſo that no time was loſt in delay of thoſe purchaſes we wiſhed to make. Eight days of the ten were elapſed, when Mary got a few lines from her brother, ſaying, he was ſtepping into his chaiſe to paſs a few days at Brighton, and being in doubt what day he ſhould return, bade us wait for a ſummons before we ſet forward. We were too happy to be impatient about ſo trifling a delay, but continued our work; every little bill was paid, the furniture ſold, and my faithful ſervant diſpoſed of, when I received, juſt as I

was going to reſt, a note from my worthy friend the Rector: imagine what our feelings were when we heard that the draft was proteſted: ſuffer me to paſs over the exquiſite ſenſation. Well! this Gentleman followed his letter next morning at breakfaſt, and urged every thing kind and compaſſionate to our lacerated minds; and, after a while, perſuaded us and himſelf, that a few explanatory lines, addreſſed to my nephew at Brighton, would adjuſt every thing. How ſhall I proceed? I did write—yes, Sir; again and again I wrote to him; but from that day till the preſent no anſwer has ever arrived, notwithſtanding a friend of mine delivered two letters, one from me, and another from Mary, into her brother's hands, who was juſt getting into his curricle for an hour's drive.

"If any thing could aggravate my griefs, it is the knowledge of what my ever-valued clerical friend experiences upon this occaſion in his pecuniary affairs. The little portion of money which remained with me I reſtored, except ſeven guineas, which I conſidered it as a duty to retain, in order to come to town, with the view of ſeeing and expoſtulating with this inconſiderate young man upon the cruelty of his conduct. Hither we came three days ago; but imagine our increaſed affliction, when we were told that on the preceding morning he had taken a very ſudden determination to accompany two young men of faſhion to Liſbon, and propoſed to continue there for ſome months.

"We remain in town, Sir, to procure places of ſome kind or other, but are under diſadvantages which women of leſs delicacy would be exempted from. To avoid the eyes of perſons with whom ſhe is acquainted, is neceſſary to my poor Mary's feelings, for can ſhe condemn a brother? Unknown to this loved and amiable girl, I am mortgaging my little penſion to reimburſe the worthy rector, and this night will conclude the diſadvantageous bargain. My niece yeſterday obtained the promiſe of an eligible ſituation; but fears aroſe in my mind reſpecting the hands a beautiful unprotected woman might be conſigned to, and therefore we roſe at an early hour to walk to Chelſea, and returned mortified that our good proſpects were of ſo ſlender duration, though grateful that we had diſcovered the character of the lady; who appeared every thing to prejudice the mind in her favour, but is in fact a profeſſed courtezan. When my debt is diſcharged, my mind will be infinitely relieved, and I truſt Mary and her aunt will chearfully perform the part which God has allotted."

I have, Mr. Editor, prevailed with theſe unfortunate ladies to let me addreſs a gentleman of high rank now at Liſbon, who will enter deeply into our cauſe, by converſing with the young man upon the ſubject: in the mean time I have entreated the worthy aunt and lovely niece to ſuperintend the education of four little girls of diſtinction, whoſe father is obliged to join his regiment in the very month which deprived them of a mother. It is my particular requeſt that you will favour me with giving this a ſpeedy inſertion in your valuable Publication, ſo deſirous am I that the object of my contempt and indignation may peruſe it, even before he is ſpoken to by my friend, in order that he may haſten to repair the injuries he has inflicted upon his innocent family. Let him prove his remorſe by making immediate atonement, and for the future reſolve to be cautious in making of promiſes; but, having *once* done ſo, to keep them, though to his own hindrance.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

G. H.

THE

THE WANDERER.

NO. III.

Ἅμ' ἵποντο νόμῆες
Τερπόμενοι σύριγξι. δόλον δ' ὅτι προνόησαν. HOMER.

IMITATED.

Britain unmoved, ſees hoſtile Powers advance,
Nor dreads the ſword, nor ſophiſtry of France;
While Freedom guards her ſea-encircled Iſle,
And nodding Ceres greets her with a ſmile.

AT a time when foreign anarchy and licentiouſneſs are attempting to produce that calamity, which foreign arms have ever been found unable to effect, it cannot be a labour totally uſeleſs to delineate the character of a man who might in other circumſtances have been ſerviceable to ſociety; but who, having caught the reigning contagion, has become the regret of his friends, the ridicule of his acquaintance, and the pity of the wiſe.

Doctor Ventoſus is a perſonage of ſtrong prejudices and weak principles: haſty, overbearing, and credulous, his mind is a grand reſervoir of every exotic folly which the preſent age bountifully patroniſes. He has read much; but, having ſtored his mind with images as inſtruments of cavil rather than conviction, his converſation is an odd jumble of ſententious wiſdom and affected libertiniſm. Too volatile for ſerious ſtudy, and too eager for regular deduction, his brain catches with ardour every paradox which ſophiſtry gives birth to, and may be compared to thoſe mirrors which are ſo diſpoſed as to receive on their ſurface each tranſitory object that paſſes the ſtreet. Is there a needy adventurer, who by help of botanic ſyrup promiſes effectually to cure every diſorder of the human frame? Does ſome modern Prometheus by vital air reſtore the functions of the body, or methodiſtic leveller repair the fabric of the ſoul? Has ſome ſage conjuror promiſed to leap into a quart bottle, or out of a four pair of ſtairs window? let him repair to Ventoſus, where he is ſure of receiving encouragement and reward, as far as the Doctor's confined income extends. This ingenious philoſopher commenced his career with a reſolution *to be ſomebody*. He found the beaten track to fame ſo worn with uſe, and ſo crouded with candidates, that he deſpaired of ever ſignalizing himſelf there, and in conſequence determined to draw the attention of the world by taking ſome road which no traveller had hitherto explored. He remembered to have read in Ovid, that Phaeton had driven the chariot of the Sun for a day, and could not but remark that he had acquired more fame by driving helter ſkelter over bulls and ſcorpions, mountains and vallies, than if he had perſevered in the dull track which his father had pointed out. To be ſure, he could not deny that the poor youth burnt and deſtroyed every object he approached, and was himſelf knocked on the head at laſt; but he thought it extremely tyrannical and oppreſſive, that a philoſopher, whilſt purſuing a harmleſs experiment, and revolutionizing a few countries, which the beams of Apollo had never enlightened, ſhould be ſtopt ſhort by an ariſtocratical thunderbolt, to the ruin of genius, and utter extermination of experimental philoſophy.

Thus fraught with principles of contradiction, it cannot be ſurprizing that Ventoſus ſhould have rendered himſelf an object of notoriety. In his politics he is anti-miniſterial, in his perſuaſion non-conformiſt, and in his religious ſentiments anti-chriſtian. Ever on the wing in queſt of ſome glittering novelty, his whole life is ſpent in deceiving and being deceived; forming opinions to-day, which to-morrow ſees ſucceeded by new ones, like the wave which builds a heap of ſand, fated to be deſtroyed by the wave that ſucceeds it.

The French Revolution has found Ventoſus more conſiſtent in his inconſiſtency, than any other event. Its three grand attributes of novelty, immorality, and anarchy, have produced a fund of admiration in his mind, which no ſubſequent

ſequent event has yet been able to efface. I occaſionally frequent a club of which Doctor Ventoſus is a member, and was ſome days ago greatly ſurpriſed to ſee him enter the room, waddling under the weight of two enormous quarto volumes! "There citizens!" cried he, throwing the books down upon the table, "there is a complete refutation of all that your Grotius and your Puffendorff, your Cokes, Juſtinians, and Blackſtones, ever wrote in their lives, and all in the trifling compaſs of two volumes! You may remember Euſtathius thinks Homer a good ſubſtitute for all other books; but Euſtathius was a fool: Homer is too fond of celebrating Kings, and mentions nothing of '*the Majeſty of the People*;' a certain ſign that he was a mere ignoramus, and his admirers no better than drivellers. As to Horace, Virgil, and Ovid, I this morning made a bonfire of them in my court-yard, as the curate deſtroyed the romances of Don Quixote, and for the ſame reaſon, becauſe they hinder the operation of reaſon, by their fulſome praiſes of Auguſtus and ſuch ſort of fellows. Here, on the contrary, no Kings are praiſed; all crowned heads and eſtabliſhments are pulled down, and nothing is erected in their ſtead,

"We nobly take the high priori road,
"And reaſon downward, till we doubt of God."

'And pray,' interrupted I, 'what is the title of this grand compendium of the wiſdom of ages?'—"The title, Sir," he replied; "we do not acknowledge titles; but the name of it is Political Juſtice. I may almoſt ſay, I have got it by heart. For four long years I have ſcarce peruſed any other book; and when once I ſhall be able to repeat it off hand, ſhall congratulate myſelf with no ſmall joy, as having reached the *ultima thule* of human wiſdom."

It was not without reaſon that Doctor Ventoſus expatiated on the admiration his two volumes had excited; for we found him, to our utter diſmay, ſo completely imbued with the new philoſophy, that common charity had almoſt induced us to remove him from the Britiſh coffee-houſe to Bedlam. During the ſoliloquy above related, he continued to ſtride acroſs the room, playing with his watch chain, clapping his hands, and elevating his creſt, with all the fervour of a purblind projector. Upon the entrance of dinner I civilly requeſted him to take a ſeat; when, ſtarting from his reverie, he exclaimed, "Why ſhould we have common meals? Am I obliged to be hungry at the ſame time that you are? Ought I to come at a certain hour from the Muſeum where I am working, the receſs where I meditate, or the obſervatory where I remark the phenomena of nature, to a certain hall appropriated to the office of eating; inſtead of eating, as reaſon bids me, at the time and place moſt ſuited to my avocations *?"

This opinion however did not continue long; he afterwards took his ſeat very quietly at the table, and eat with no ſmall appetite for ſo rigid a philoſopher. When rallied upon this, he informed us, that human prejudices could not be ſuddenly aboliſhed, but in proceſs of time he had no doubt that ſilly prejudice in favour of eating would be totally aboliſhed; adding, that it was in that ſenſe he underſtood the aſſertion of Franklin, "that mind would one day become omnipotent over matter." When the boundaries of ſcience ſhall be ſo greatly enlarged, we may expect to ſee the votary of Bacchus quit the juice of the grape for the produce of the chryſtal well, the debauchee diſband his ſeraglio, and the ſagacious common-council man, abſorbed in Utopian viſions, ſuffer the well-dreſſed haunch or tempting turtle to ſmoke regardleſs by him. Every friend to the human ſpecies muſt acknowledge that this is a conſummation devoutly to be wiſhed; how far it is to be expected, time only can determine.

The Doctor continued to entertain us during dinner with many other paradoxes, drawn from the ſame ſagacious ſource. One of the company having occaſion to mention the pyramids of Egypt, expreſſed his aſtoniſhment at the quantum of labour neceſſary to finiſh ſuch ſtupendous fabrics; but Ventoſus ſtopped him ſhort by obſerving, that though the pyramids were works of great labour in the darker ages, ere the new philoſophy had enlightened mankind, yet that in a very few years he had reaſon to believe we might finiſh ſuch buildings as thoſe with little or no trouble; adding, with peculiar emphaſis, "Hereafter it is by no means clear that the moſt extenſive operations will not be within the reach of one man; or, to make uſe of a familiar

* Political Juſtice, Vol. ii. p. 842.

inſtance,

inſtance, that a plough may be turned into a field, and perform its office without the need of ſuperintendance *."

Innumerable were the follies which Ventoſus continued to commit under the influence of the above-mentioned political Spinoza. Having never been able by the aſſiſtance of his all-powerful reaſon to diſcover the exact ſituation of Heaven, he has concluded, perhaps a little too haſtily, that there is no ſuch place. To ſuch a man it muſt be very inconvenient and mortifying to die: to obviate this inconvenience, he had recourſe to his ſagacious Mentor, who is very fruitful of reſources, and who informed him, that there was very little doubt of mankind being able, by their own energies, to protract their lives to five or ſix hundred years, and in proceſs of time to attain immortality.

We began at laſt to be tired of the ſociety of Ventoſus. The converſation of fools may begin with making us merry, but it always ends with making us ſad. To break the chain of argument, I propoſed adjourning to Drury Lane Theatre, which was immediately agreed to: but even here the active ſpirit of Reform inſtigated Ventoſus to the commiſſion of a thouſand extravagancies. He looked at the orcheſtra with diſdain for employing ſo many ſupernumerary hands: "Will it not," cried he, "be practicable hereafter for one man to perform the whole? Shall we have theatrical exhibitions? This ſeems to include an abſurd and vicious co-operation. It may be doubted whether men will hereafter come forward in any mode gravely to repeat words and ideas not their own. It may be doubted whether any muſical performer will habitually execute the compoſitions of others. We yield ſupinely to the ſuperior merit of our predeceſſors, becauſe we are accuſtomed to indulge the inactivity of our own faculties. All formal repetition of other men's ideas ſeems to be a ſcheme for impriſoning for ſo long a time the operations of our own mind. It borders perhaps, in this reſpect, upon a breach of ſincerity, which requires that we ſhould give immediate utterance to every uſeful and valuable idea that occurs to our thoughts †."

In the courſe of the evening Doctor Ventoſus attached himſelf, with philoſophic aſſurance, to a damſel of no very baſhful or indeed modeſt appearance. I expreſſed my ſurpriſe at this, and ventured to point out the unpleaſant conſequences that might enſue to his character from ſo public an intimacy with a woman of her profeſſion. "Her profeſſion!" exclaimed he: "By the ſhade of Brutus, I think her profeſſion one of the moſt honourable in the world. She is at open war with marriage, that 'moſt odious of all monopolies,' and with an amiable philanthropy adminiſters to the pleaſures of all mankind. Beſides," continued the Doctor, recurring to his new creed, for which he feels a reſpect as implicit as that of the brother, in The Tale of a Tub, for his father's will, "I deem it right aſſiduouſly to cultivate the intercourſe of that woman whoſe accompliſhments ſhall ſtrike me in the moſt powerful manner; but it may happen that other men will feel for her the ſame preference that I do? This will create no difficulty. We may all enjoy her converſation; and we ſhall all be wiſe enough to conſider the ſenſual intercourſe as a very trivial object. This, like every other affair in which two perſons are concerned, muſt be regulated in each ſucceſſive inſtance by the unforced conſent of either party. It is a mark of the extreme depravity of our preſent habits, that we are inclined to ſuppoſe the ſenſual intercourſe any wiſe material to the advantages ariſing from the pureſt affection. Reaſonable men now eat and drink, not from the love of pleaſure, but becauſe eating and drinking are eſſential to our healthful exiſtence. Reaſonable men will then propagate their ſpecies, not becauſe a certain ſenſible pleaſure is annexed to this action, but becauſe it is right the ſpecies ſhould be propagated; and the manner in which they exerciſe this function will be regulated by the dictates of reaſon and duty ‡." As he now ſeemed to have arrived at the *acmé* of perfection, I deemed it no longer neceſſary to continue in his company: we accordingly parted, he to propagate the new morality among the votaries of Cytherea, and I to wonder at the blindneſs which could thus miſtake novelty for improvement, and ſenſuality for philoſophy. Upon enquiry it will be found that theſe viſionary doctrines generally owe their origin to ſome ſubtle knave,

* Political Juſtice, Vol. ii. p. 845.
† Ibid. p. 847.
‡ Ibid. p. 851.

who

who cheats a "ſelect number" of hearers out of their principles, while expatiating on the beauty of benevolence; like the conjuror, who picks your pocket at the ſame moment that he looks you ſteadily in the face, and entertains you with the ſcience of hocus pocus. The "ſelect number," pleaſed to be told of the wiſdom they poſſeſs, and indignant at the fetters which have ſo long enthralled them, liſten to the lecturer "*arrectis auribus*," and retail the doctrines at ſecond hand to a credulous people, proud to claim their ſhare in the miſchiefs of the times. Thus it is, that conjugal and religious infidelity are propagated; and thus it is, that vanity, arrayed in the garb of gravity, toſſes the ſhuttlecock from one to the other with more than infantine folly; and while the feathered cork flies to and fro, bids a gaping multitude admire, and calls the ſtupid paſtime wiſdom.

THE LONDON REVIEW AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR JUNE 1798.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Works of Horatio Walpole, Earl of Orford. Five Volumes 4to. 10l. 10s. Robinſons and Edwards. 1798.

ON opening this magnificent Edition of the Works of a pleaſing Writer, we were ſurpriſed at the miſnomer by which the Author is diſtinguiſhed. In every one of Lord Orford's works, where he has occaſion to ſign his name, it is uniformly to be found written HORACE, and not HORATIO, we therefore conclude it to be an overſight in the Editor.

The lovers of anecdote will be highly gratified by this publication, which contains much of the ſecret hiſtory of the reigns of George the Firſt, Second, and Third, and much of the literature of the times: it contains the greater part of the works of Lord Orford, and includes not only the manuſcripts bequeathed by his Lordſhip for publication, but much new matter, communicated by himſelf during his life to the Editor. "It has been," ſays the Editor, "ſtill further enriched by the contributions of his executors and others of his friends; who, admiring his epiſtolary talents, had preſerved every line of his writing; and who thought that by enlarging the collection of his letters, they were adding to a valuable and entertaining preſent to the public."

In ſo large and ſo expenſive a publication the purchaſer would probably wiſh to have had the Catalogue of the Houghton Collection of Pictures, as well as the Catalogue of Lord Orford's own Collection at Strawberry Hill, omitted. The decreaſe in the price would have more than compenſated for the want of them, and publications of this kind are only uſeful as they are portable: an octavo volume of the latter at leaſt of theſe, at a moderate rate, would have been highly acceptable to the public: of the former, as the pictures are gone, the memory of them was ſufficiently retained by the two Editions already in the hands of amateurs.

We ſhall proceed to give the contents of the Volumes as they now lie before us.

Vol. I. contains the Poems of Lord Orford, with ſome miſcellaneous pieces formerly printed by him under the title of

of Fugitive Pieces, and given to his friends; the Tragedy of The Myſterious Mother; Advertiſements prefixed to ſeveral of his Publications; and the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, to which the Editor obſerves, "Conſiderable additions are made under the reſpective diviſions of the original work; notices of ſeveral pieces omitted in the former edition are here inſerted, and a poſtſcript and an appendix are ſubjoined." He might have added, that this work was originally very imperfect, and that it ſtill remains ſo. Lord Orford, though apparently ſenſible of its defects, was averſe to take any trouble to amend them. In one of his letters to Mr. Gray, who had ſent him ſome corrections (Vol. V. 378.), he ſays, "Thank you for the notes on the Noble Authors. They ſhall be inſerted when I make a new edition, for the take of the trouble the perſon has taken, though they are of little conſequence. Dodſley has aſked me for a new edition; but I have little heart to undertake ſuch work, no more than to mend my old linen. It is pity one cannot be born an ancient, and have commentators to do ſuch jobs for one." Such a commentator ſhould have been looked for on the preſent occaſion. In paſſing through the Volume we have diſcovered many omiſſions which ought to have been ſupplied. If a new Edition is printed, we hope to ſee it more correct and leſs imperfect.

Vol. II. contains The Caſtle of Otranto; an Account of the Giants then lately (1766) diſcovered; The Hiſtoric Doubts on the Life and Reign of King Richard the Third; a Supplement, containing Remarks on ſome Anſwers that have been made to that Work; a Reply to Dr. Milles, Dean of Exeter; Short Obſervations on the Remarks of the Rev. Mr. Maſters; and the following Poſtſcript to The Hiſtoric Doubts, written in February 1793.

"It is afflictive to have lived to find, in an age called not only civilized but enlightened, in this eighteenth century, that ſuch horrors, ſuch unparalleled crimes, have been diſplayed on the moſt conſpicuous theatre in Europe, in Paris, the rival of Athens and Rome, that I am forced to allow that a multiplicity of crimes, which I had weakly ſuppoſed were too manifold and too abſurd to have been perpetrated even in a very dark age, and in a northern iſland, not only not commencing to be poliſhed, but inured to barbarous manners, and hardened by long and barbarous civil wars amongſt princes and nobility ſtrictly related—Yes, I muſt *now* believe that any atrocity may have been attempted or practiſed by an ambitious prince of the blood, aiming at the crown in the fifteenth century. I *can* believe (I do not ſay I do) that Richard Duke of Glouceſter dipped his hand in the blood of the ſaint-like Henry VI. though ſo revolting and injudicious an act as to excite the indignation of mankind againſt him. I can now believe that he contrived the death of his own brother Clarence; and I can think it poſſible, inconceivable as it was, that he aſperſed the chaſtity of his own mother, in order to baſtardize the offſpring of his eldeſt brother: for all theſe extravagant exceſſes have been exhibited in the compaſs of five years by a monſter, by a Royal Duke, who has actually ſurpaſſed all the guilt imputed to Richard III. and who, devoid of Richard's courage, has acted his enormities openly, and will leave it impoſſible to any future writer, however diſpoſed to candour, to entertain one *hiſtoric doubt* on the abominable actions of Philip Duke of Orleans.

"After long plotting the death of his Sovereign, a victim as holy as, and infinitely ſuperior in ſenſe and many virtues to Henry VI. Orleans has dragged that Sovereign to the block, and purchaſed his execution in public, as in public he voted for it.

"If to the aſſaſſination of a brother (like the ſuppoſed complicity of Glouceſter to that of Clarence) Orleans has not yet concurred; ſtill, when early in the Revolution he was plotting the murder of the King, being warned by an aſſociate that he would be detected, he ſaid, 'No; for I will have my (natural) brother, the Abbe de St. Far, ſtabbed too, and then nobody will ſuſpect *me* of being concerned in the murder of my own brother.' So ably can the aſſaſſins of an enlightened age refine on and ſurpaſs the atrocious deeds of Goths and Barbarians!

"Shade of Richard of Glouceſter! if my weak pen has been able to waſh one bloody ſpeck, one incredible charge from *your* character, can I but acknowledge that Philip of Orleans has ſullied my varniſh, and at leaſt has weakened all the arguments that I drew from the improbability of *your* having waded ſo deeply into wickedneſs and impudence that recoiled on yourſelf, as to calumniate your own mother with adultery,

If *you* did, it was to injure the children of your brother; ſtill *you* had not the ſenſeleſs, ſhameleſs effrontery to ſhake your own legitimacy. Philip of Orleans mocks your pitiful ſelf-partiality. He in perſon, and not by proxy, has declared his own mother a ſtrumpet, has baſtardized himſelf, and for ever degraded his children, as progeny deſcended from a coachman! For what glory, for what objects, far be from me to conjecture! Who would have a mind congenial enough to that of ſuch a monſter, as to be able to gueſs at his motives?"

This Poſtſcript is followed by The Œdes Walpolianæ, and that by "Nature will prevail," a moral entertainment, acted at the Haymarket in 1778, and now firſt printed. To this ſucceed Thoughts on Tragedy and Comedy, and a detection of a late forgery, called Teſtament Politique du Chevalier Robert Walpoole, which completely expoſes its falſhood; but as the original work was never tranſlated into Engliſh, nor ever emerged from the obſcurity which it deſerved, Lord Orford thought it unneceſſary to publiſh his vindication at the time, but left it behind him as a laſt proof of filial anxiety for the character and fame of a father. The Life of Mr. Baker the Antiquary, and the Letters which paſſed between him and various Miniſters, relative to his places, follow. To theſe ſucceed the Deſcription and Catalogue of the Curioſities of Strawberry Hill, and the Eſſay on Modern Gardening; and the Volume concludes with the Counter Addreſs to the Public on the late Diſmiſſion of a General Officer (General Conway), originally printed in the year 1764.

The contents of the three remaining Volumes we muſt poſtpone the conſideration of until our next number.

Ellinor; or, The World as It Is. A Novel. By Mary Ann Hanway. 8vo. 4 Vols. Lane.

EVERY attentive obſerver of the manners of the preſent times will have remarked, that the *taſte* for *novel-reading* pervades almoſt all orders of the people, and is neither confined to age, ſex, rank, or profeſſion; we have even been told of perſons of diſtinguiſhed eminence, and dignified ſtations in life, who have conſidered it as an innocent and ſalutary relaxation from ſevere ſtudies, particularly that of the law; while, on the other hand, many divines and other devout perſons, as well as ſeveral celebrated moral writers, have condemned this looſe branch of literature as tending to vitiate the mind, to corrupt the morals, and to produce a pernicious influence on the conduct of human life, in its ordinary occurrences.

A novel reader, it is aſſerted, forms extravagant ideas, and expects to find, in the ſeveral domeſtic and ſocial relations of mankind, perſons and characters finiſhed after the models of the heroes and heroines delineated in thoſe favourite works of imagination. Hence are derived family feuds, ſeparations, breach of friendſhips, and other dreadful violations of the harmony and tranquillity which ought to ſubſiſt in all virtuous and well ordered ſocieties. Leaving, however, the diſcuſſion of the controverſy to ſpeculative writers, we ſhall content ourſelves with drawing one general inference from the real ſtate of the caſe, viz. that as both the writing and reading of romances and novels is become ſo general, we are called upon, as Reviewers of new publications, not to paſs them over in ſilence, but to endeavour to guide the judgment of young perſons of both ſexes, who are in the habit of ſending for every new production of this ſpecies from circulating libraries, ſo far as to enable them to avoid thoſe which have a pernicious tendency; and to ſelect only ſuch as promote the cauſe of religion, morality, and uncorrupt manners, by exhibiting the fatal conſequences of vice, folly, and diſſipation, and the final juſt triumph and rewards of honour, integrity, and female virtue, in well-drawn familiar examples, taken from the probable events and viciſſitudes of human life, independent of the ſupernatural agency of magicians, fairies, ſylphs, ghoſts, and dæmons, and of all improbable and incredible fictions: and when it is conſidered, that even the worſt-written novel has a certainty of ſucceſs, through the medium of circulating libraries, which is not aſſured to more meritorious productions of the preſs, the taſk we have undertaken, of ſcrutinizing them with an impartial but critical eye, may in the end prove a public benefit. On this principle, the Volumes now before us have been attentively examined; they

are the first attempt, and the genuine production, of a respectable lady, and we can safely pronounce, that they are well calculated to lessen existing evils in society, for which no radical cure can be expected; to hold up to scorn and derision some notorious characters in the fashionable circles of high life, whose portraits, under feigned names, are so well drawn, that the originals may be readily traced by the frequenters of places of public amusement; to inculcate sentiments of real honour and delicacy; to depreciate female affectation; to chastise female scandal and defamation; and to encourage generous sympathy, and christian compassion and forgiveness for the frailties and errors of the tender sex, when returning to the paths of virtue and decorum.

ELLINOR is a deserted child, whose parents are not discovered till the web of her story is nearly completed, and the whole ready to be displayed as a well-finished piece, compact in all its parts, and ornamented with many beautiful flowers of wit and fancy. Sound judgment, solid reasoning, and a knowledge of the world, form the basis of the fabrick; and, to use the Author's own words, "her *Dramatis Personæ* are composed of mere men and women, fallible mortals; some of whom, exposed to temptations, felt the judgment of the head overpowered by the susceptibility of the heart;" whilst others, like the heroine of her fable, having had a just sense of religion, honour, and virtue, implanted in early youth, were thereby enabled ultimately to conquer the ebullitions of improper passions: and with respect to those personages the reader will meet with in the course of this work, who, fashionably sceptical, feared not, by their conduct, to offend a deity whose existence they doubted, and who were placed too high in rank to value public censure, so that they had nothing to deter them from giving unbounded scope to those vicious propensities that could alone gratify their depraved hearts; she has pourtrayed them to serve as a *Pharos*, to guard the unsuspecting confidence of trusting youth from the machinations of the envious, and the glozing artifices of the specious deceiver. Nor is she conscious of describing her characters as acting otherwise than they would have done in real life, had they been exposed to those trying situations in which she has placed them." Most of those situations are such as might have been expected to have been the natural result of preceding conduct, and we find only a single one, in all the vicissitudes which Ellinor experienced, that is overstrained, viz. her being on the point of committing an act of *suicide*; yet even this meditated crime, as she is providentially diverted on the instant from committing it, is made to serve the cause of humanity and virtue, by enforcing the following awful admonition—NEVER DESPAIR; with which our novel ends: and this affecting incident in the fabled story of Ellinor was probably suggested to the fair Author by the real imminent danger of losing his life, from which the late ever to be revered philanthropist Jonas Hanway, the uncle of her husband, was miraculously preserved, as related in his Travels; and in commemoration of which he made it the motto to his family coat of arms. It is by no means our intention to anticipate the pleasure which the detail of the various interesting and affecting scenes in this novel will afford to its numerous readers; but we must caution young ladies against that avidity with which they too frequently sit down to read works of this kind, devouring volume after volume at a sitting: seduced to this hurtful practice by the artful contrivance of some novel writers, who finish one volume in the middle of an interesting story, or an impending catastrophe; thereby, to draw their readers on to the succeeding volume, and thus linking the whole together in such a manner, that the hours of repose have been sacrificed to the inchantment, and sometimes the most fatal consequences have ensued.

A melancholy instance of this youthful folly used to be given by the celebrated Dr. William Hunter, in his anatomical lectures at the Royal Academy. A young lady, in the summer season, placed herself in a fixed attitude, leaning on the sill of an open window, for several hours, with little or no change of posture; and having no person in the house to controul her, she refused the summons of a servant to descend to dine; whilst she read through *three* volumes of one of those *entwined* novels: at length, attempting to rise, she found herself unable to remove, without calling for assistance, from an excruciating pain in the back; the spine was dislocated, became curved, and the spinal marrow having no longer its natural free course, produced a lingering decline, to which she fell a sacrifice in the *eighteenth* year of her age.

Neglect

Neglect of domeſtic duties is another evil attendant upon the reading of volume after volume without intermiſſion, and this fault extends to thoſe, from whoſe mature age, and endearing family connections, better things might be expected. Fortunately for her fair readers, Ellinor's hiſtory is ſo judiciouſly divided, that it holds out no ſuch temptation; moderate portions of each volume may be read at different times, without breaking the chain of connection; and the termination of one forms a proper reſting place, detached from the enſuing volumes. To thoſe who have read Dr. Moore's *Edward*, Ellinor will appear to bear a ſtrong reſemblance, with the only difference of ſex: from the early dawn of reaſon to the completion of their eventful hiſtories, they are both diſtinguiſhed by a dignified propriety and rectitude of conduct, which exalts them to the rank of exemplary characters, formed for imitation; and ſome of the principal incidents are ſo nearly allied that we might be led to ſuppoſe them to be the children of the ſame parents, if we did not know that the Doctor and the Lady are differently diſpoſed of in real life; but this is no impediment to the young couple making a good match in the library.

From the many beauties of this moral novel we ſhall ſelect one ſpecimen of the delicate ſentiments and juſt reflections of the Author, which may be of ſome ſervice to our female readers.

Ellinor is beloved by a Gentleman of ſtrict honour, and of a moſt amiable diſpoſition, to whom, in the ſequel, ſhe is married. But, during his abſence in a foreign country, ſhe is under the protection of a Ducheſs, whoſe ſon has diſhonourable deſigns upon her, which he artfully conceals; and by his inſinuating manners, handſome perſon, and elegant accompliſhments, Ellinor's heart is captivated, and her ſituation is thus deſcribed: "After the week paſſed by the Marquis at Bramble Hall, he accompanied his mother and Ellinor to town; of the latter, as the heroine of our tale, we grieve that truth obliges to ſay, ſhe had made no advances towards conquering that paſſion, which was at once the torment and pleaſure of her exiſtence. She had lately blinded her judgment, and lulled herſelf into a ſtate of ſecurity, by indulging that moſt fallacious and dangerous of all ideas to a young woman in love; that ſhe might allow herſelf, with propriety and honour, to cheriſh a *Platonic* friendſhip for the Marquis; to admire and eſteem him as a brother. This Utopian ſyſtem has helped to aid the cauſe of libertiniſm, and ruined more females by the inſidious lures it holds forth, than by any other means employed by the votaries of ſeduction to deſtroy that ſex they were born to protect. We earneſtly recommend to our fair readers inſtantly to fly the object of their choice, who tries to ſap their innocence, and lull caution aſleep, by painting a fancied ſecurity; let not ſuch a man be truſted; ſhun the *Platonic torpedo* as a covert enemy, ever to be dreaded, who, while he numbs the ſenſations of nature, his unſuſpecting victim becomes an eaſy prey to his machinations."

The Marquis at a convenient ſeaſon throws off the maſk, avows his intention to make her his miſtreſs, and ſhe follows the ſage advice juſt recited: ſhe flies from the Ducheſs, finds a friendly aſylum in the houſe of another female friend, is cured of her ill-placed affection, and, on peruſal of a letter from her honourable admirer, ſhe makes the following juſt remarks:

"Howard is, I believe, one of the beſt of men; honeſt, generous, and juſt; his mind fraught with good ſenſe, and a heart overflowing with divine philanthropy for all the ſons and daughters of affliction. With ſuch a huſband a woman muſt be happy; of what import is it, while his eyes beam with affection for me, whether they are black, or celeſtial blue? Or, when his benignant ſoul is exhibited in the complacent ſmiles that illumine his face, can it be of any real conſequence to his wife, whether the complexion they adorn has to boaſt the lily blended with the roſe; or the texture of his ſkin be like the duſky hyacinth, emblematic of his mind, unfluctuating as his affection, firm as his honour, decided as his principles? To the woman who is capable of appreciating mental beauties, the caſket in which they are lodged will alone be valued for the jewels it contains."

We will now cloſe this article with Mrs. Hanway's ſimple yet dignified addreſs, the *finale* of her preface: "To a candid, diſcriminating, generous public, this Work is inſcribed, who, the Author is convinced, will read with lenity, and condemn with equity: while friends may be partial, or enemies ſevere, the unbiaſſed voice of general opinion will be that of Truth; by this criterion ſhe is content to abide, and to its juſtice moſt chearfully ſubmits the cauſe of her heroine."

M.

A Tour

A Tour in Switzerland, &c. &c. By Helen Maria Williams. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. Robinſons. 1798.

(*Concluded from Page* 328.)

AFTER ſome obſervations on the influence of faſhion upon the modes of religious faith in France, and a particular account of the ſect of Theophilanthropiſts, Miſs Williams reſumes her main ſubject, Switzerland: and what we learn from her reſpecting the condition of the Swiſs Peaſantry induces our wonder that they ſhould have been ſo forward in cheriſhing revolutionary principles; for of earthly happineſs in humble life we can hardly find its parallel. The baſer paſſions, however, of the middle and higher ranks of people in that country have probably opened the way to French invaſion and ſubjugation.

Our Author's reflections always evince an intelligent and well-informed mind; but her bias to the *Gallic phantom of Liberty* is too obvious, not to make us read with jealouſy, and recommend with caution, a work, the general ſpirit of which may be perceived in the following ſhort paſſages:

"When in my Poem on Peru, one of my earlieſt productions, I fondly poured forth the wiſh that the natives of that once happy country might regain their freedom, it ſeemed rather the illuſive dream of fancy, than founded on any ſolid baſis of hope. *That Revolution had not then taken place, which appears deſtined to break the fetters of mankind in whatever region they are found*, and which transforms what was once the viſion of poetic enthuſiaſm into the ſober certainty of expectation."—Vol. i. p. 127.

"The ſubject of the Italian Pontiff views, at the preſent day, *the light of freedom reflected from the rocks of the Ciſalpine Republic on the Capitol, and hails the happy augur*."—Page 128.

"Were the long liſt of *French victories* to be commemorated, the calendar itſelf would ſcarcely contain the catalogue."—Page 129.

We cannot forbear to obſerve, that in our opinion an *Engliſh* female of excellent natural endowments and acquired accompliſhments might have been much better employed than in thus energetically advocating a cauſe, that has poured on almoſt every country in Europe the horrible calamities of war and civil bloodſhed; or depicting the ſuppoſed glory or other advantages to be derived from a rebellion againſt ancient conſtituted authorities, and a dereliction of all that our anceſtors held dear. Let it not, however, be underſtood, that we would wiſh one ſpark of zeal for the cauſe of *genuine rational freedom* to be extinguiſhed in a Britiſh boſom; our indignation is excited only, when we ſee Anarchy deſtroying mankind and deva ſtating the face of nature, under the ſpecious pretence of aſſerting their inalienable rights.

As a Poeteſs Miſs Williams attracts us much more than as a politician; and in the former character ſhe is always entitled to very high praiſe. The following Verſes are eaſy yet elegant, and have a dignity in them that is well ſuited to their ſubject:

A HYMN
WRITTEN AMONG THE ALPS.

CREATION's GOD! with thought elate,
Thy hand divine I ſee;
Impreſſed on ſcenes where all is great,
Where all is full of thee!

II.

Where ſtern the Alpine mountains raiſe
Their heads of maſſive ſnow;
Whence, on the rolling ſtorm I gaze,
That hangs—how far below!

III.

Where, on ſome bold ſtupendous height,
The eagle ſits alone;
Or ſoaring wings his ſullen flight
To haunts yet more his own;

IV.

Where the ſharp rock the chamois treads,
Or ſlippery ſummit ſcales;
Or where the whitening ſnow bird ſpreads
Her plumes to icy gales;

V.

Where the rude cliff's ſteep column glows
With morning's tint of blue;
Or evening on the Glacier throws
The roſe's bluſhing hue;

VI.

Or where by twilight's ſofter light,
The mountain ſhadow bends;
And ſudden caſts a partial night,
As black its form deſcends;

Where

VII.

Where the full ray of noon, alone
Down the deep valley falls;
Or, where the ſun-beam never ſhone
Between its rifted walls;

VIII.

Where cloudleſs regions calm the ſoul,
Bid mortal cares be ſtill;
Can paſſion's wayward wiſh controul,
And rectify the will;

IX.

Where midſt ſome vaſt expanſe, the mind
Which ſwelling virtue fires,
Forgets that earth it leaves behind,
And to its heaven aſpires;

X.

Where far along the deſart-ſphere
Reſounds no creature's call;
And undiſturbing mortal ear,
The Avalanches fall;

XI.

Where, ruſhing from their ſnowy ſource,
The daring torrents urge
Their loud-toned waters headlong courſe,
And lift their feathered ſurge;

XII.

Where ſwift the lines of light, and ſhade,
Flit o'er the lucid lake,
Or the ſhrill winds its breaſt invade,
And its green billows wake;

XIII.

Where on the ſlope, with ſpeckled dye,
The pigmy herds I ſcan,
Or ſoothed the ſcattered *chalets* ſpy,
The laſt abodes of man;

XIV.

Or, where the flocks refuſe to paſs,
And the lone peaſant mows,
Fixed on his knees, the pendant graſs,
Which down the ſteep he throws;

XV.

Or where the dangerous pathway leads
High o'er the gulph profound;
From whence the ſhrinking eye recedes,
Nor finds repoſe around;

XVI.

Where red the mountain-aſh reclines
Along the cleſted rock;
Where firm, the dark unbending pines
The howling tempeſts mock;

XVII.

Where, level with the ice-ribb'd bound,
The yellow harveſts glow;
Or vales with purple vines are crown'd
Beneath impending ſnow;

XVIII.

Where the rich minerals catch the ray
With varying luſtre bright,
And glittering fragments ſtrew the way,
With ſparks of liquid light;

XIX.

Or, where the moſs forbears to creep,
Where loftier ſummits rear
Their untrod ſnows, and frozen ſleep
Locks all th' uncoloured year;

XX.

In every ſcene, where every hour
Sheds ſome terrific grace,
In nature's vaſt, overwhelming power,
THEE, THEE, my GOD, I trace!

Our fair Touriſt proceeds to deſcribe the Source and Valley of the Rhine; the Country of the Griſons; Zurich; Lucerne; the Pays de Vaud; Berne, &c. &c. and under all theſe heads we meet with many judicious obſervations. But, of Switzerland every ſpot has been ſo often trodden and ſo minutely deſcribed, that in the preſent Volumes we find little which, if extracted, would be likely to intereſt our readers by its novelty. As, however, to thoſe who have a true taſte for the ſublime and beautiful of nature, no country, perhaps, affords more objects of gratification than Switzerland; ſo we know of no pen by which ſuch ſcenes are more agreeably pourtrayed than by that of Helen Maria Williams.

We muſt not cloſe this article without obſerving, that to the preſent Work are appended "Obſervations on the Glacieres and the Glaciers *, by M. Ramond," in which we have met with many acute and philoſophical reflections on the phænomena of nature.

J.

* The *Glacieres* are central mountains, on which the ſnow firſt collects itſelf; the name of *Glaciers* is given to thoſe ramifications of ice which branch from that centre.

Dr. Johnſon's

Dr. Johnſon's Table Talk: containing Aphoriſms on Literature, Life, and Manners; with Anecdotes of Diſtinguiſhed Perſons, ſelected and arranged from Mr. Boſwell's Life of Johnſon. 8vo. Dilly. 1798.

THE ſelection here offered to the Public cannot but be acceptable. It would be difficult to point out an author who diſcerned more clearly, reaſoned more cloſely, or expreſſed himſelf with more energy, than Dr. Johnſon, on every occaſion, either reſpecting literature, or the concerns of human life. In a copy of Mr. Boſwell's Biography, belonging to an eminent Statеſman, we once ſaw the words "Xenophon out-done" written in the firſt leaf; and it may truly be ſaid, that the wiſdom of Socrates, with the pleaſantry and acuteneſs of Montaigne, characterize that moſt agreeable publication. The preſent ſelection was undertaken in Mr. Boſwell's life-time, and with his cordial approbation; is executed with care and will afford ſuch readers as can afford but little time for ſtudy the means of both inſtruction and entertainment.

Family Secrets. By Mr. Pratt. In Five Vols. 2d Ed. 12mo. Longman. 1798.

The Author of this Novel has availed himſelf of the recommendations of his critical friends, and retrenched with a determined hand, by which operation he has contrived to addreſs the affections of the heart, without ſuffering them to chill by any extraneous matter. The intereſt of the ſtory is not impeded by means of the literary and other diſcuſſions, which are now rejected; the Author, however, reſerving to himſelf the power of giving ſuch retrenchments in another place, to gratify ſome of his readers who have publickly and privately declared, that the literary matter, taken ſeparately and independently, formed not the leaſt valuable part of the book. The alterations, we think, have been ſkilfully made; and the whole, by means of them, rendered much more intereſting than it was in its original ſtate.

Derwent Priory; or, Memoirs of an Orphan. In a Series of Letters. By the Author of "The Caſtle on the Rock." Two Volumes. 12mo. Symonds. 1798.

"The Caſtle on the Rock" was reviewed in our Magazine for February laſt. The preſent Novel, by the ſame Author, has been before publiſhed, as we underſtand, in a periodical form, and is now collected with ſome additions. It is not written in a continuous narrative, like the former work; but in a Series of Letters. We leave it to the readers of novels to ſettle the advantages and diſadvantages of either method; and think it only neceſſary to ſay, that, as in her former work, ſo here, the Author advocates the intereſts of virtue, and blends agreeable amuſement with moral inſtruction.

She has alſo either improved her ſtyle, been more careful in reviſion, or availed herſelf of aſſiſtance from ſome literary friend; as the inaccuracies and miſconſtructions which with pain we felt ourſelves obliged to point out in "The Caſtle on the Rock" are, in very few inſtances, obſervable in her preſent production. J.

An Introduction to the Knowledge and Practice of Gardening. By Charles Marſhall, Vicar of Evexworth, Northamptonſhire. 2d Ed. Rivingtons. 8vo. 1798. 5s. bound.

This is a very extenſive and uſeful performance, which we need only to enumerate the contents of the ſeveral ſections, to recommend to our readers. It begins with The Praiſe of Gardening, from Bacon, Cowley, Addiſon, Hervey, Cowper, Temple, Le Pluche, Virgil. Then treats of Vegetation: The Formation of a Garden: The Cultivation of it: Of Propagation: Of a Nurſery: Of Grafting: Of Planting: Of Shrubs: Of Foreſt Trees: Of Rural Gardening: Of Pruning: Of Hot-Beds: Of Raiſing Cucumbers and Melons: Of Eſculents: Of Herbs, &c. Of Fruits: Of Flowers: Liſts of Trees, Shrubs, and Flowers: concluding with a Calendar. Under each of theſe heads much information is to be found, and the young Gardener will derive both pleaſure and amuſement from this compendious and cheap Manual.

The Stranger; or, Miſanthropy and Repentance; a Drama in Five Acts; faithfully tranſlated entire from the German of Auguſtus Von Kotzebue. By George Papendick, Sub-Librarian to the Prince of Wales. 8vo. Wingrave. 2s. 6d. 1798.

Whoever would ſee this popular play in the ſtate it was produced by the Author, ſhould be referred to the preſent Tranſlation, which was made about five years ago by Mr. Papendick, and about that time tranſmitted to the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre; by whom it was returned, as not ſuited to the Engliſh Stage. "Senſible, nevertheleſs, that, as the work of a foreigner not thoroughly acquainted with the genius of the Engliſh language, the manuſcript muſt require reviſion, Mr. STEPHEN JONES, a

Gentleman competently ſkilled in Engliſh compoſition, was engaged to prepare it for the preſs; but though from his hand it appears with ſome advantages in point of diction, the reader may rely on its being an accurate and complete tranſlation from the original, and the only one yet publiſhed with any ſuch pretenſions." Such is the account given of this Tranſlation by the Publiſher, and we have no reaſon to entertain any doubts of the truth of it.

Matriculation. A Poem. 4to. Cadell and Davies. 1798.

The Author of this Poem informs us that it is the production of a young hand, and that youth is no crime. In this ſentiment we are ready to agree with him, though we do not ſee the advantage to ariſe to him from the conceſſion. Youth has no privilege to ſhelter indifferent poems from cenſure. The Author deſcribes the reception a freſhman, as he is called, meets with on his firſt coming to the Univerſity, the ſcene of intoxication which enſues, and the ſcrapes he is ſeduced into in conſequence. From the ſpecimen he has given of his talents, we are of opinion, ſomething better may be expected hereafter. The preſent performance is not deſtitute of humour or verſification, though it will require ſome time to reconcile the eye to his new mode of uſing capital letters at the beginning of ſentences only.

MALVERN; *a Deſcriptive and Hiſtorical Poem, by Luke Booker, L L. D.* 4to. Printed at Dudley by J Rann.

"Conſidering," ſays Dr. Booker, "the variety and endleſs train of viſitors, whom for a ſeries of years Malvern has attracted by the beauty of its ſituation, the ſalubrity of its waters, and the purity of its air, we may wonder that ſome poetic ſpirit, animated by the delightful ſcenery of nature, has not long ago ſelected, as a ſubject for the Muſe, what the preſent Poem attempts to celebrate." We have felt the ſame ſurpriſe. The preſent Poem is in three books, and deſcribes, in blank verſe, the village and neighbourhood of Malvern, the great events which have taken place there, the ſalubrity of the waters, and celebrates the eminent and accompliſhed perſons who have reſided within a ſhort diſtance of the place. Dr. Booker's Poem will be read with pleaſure by thoſe who are acquainted with the beauties of the country: to thoſe who have not ſeen them it will give leſs ſatisfaction; but that is the nature of all local poetry.

WINDERMERE; *a Poem, by Joſeph Budworth, Eſq* 8vo. 1791. Cadell and Davies.

Spirited and poetical. A faithful repreſentation of the beautiful ſcenery of the delightful ſpot here deſcribed interſperſed with curious anecdotes and pleaſing reflections. The ſeaſon choſen by the Author is in the gloomy month of November.

Peace in our Power, upon Terms not unreaſonable. By Charles Baring, Eſq. Exeter printed. 8vo. 1798. Cadell and Davies.

This Gentleman, who deſcribes himſelf as having ſpent the greater part of his life in active commerce, from which he has now retired, ſuppoſes that peace might be procured by a renunciation of the aſſumed title of King of France and by a declaration that neutral ſhips ſhall conſtitute neutral property. Alas! ſuch propoſals would only increaſe the inſolence of our enemies, who are only to be ſubdued by our arms. The concluding paragraph of his pamphlet ſhews him to be a true Briton: "If," ſays he, "contrary to every reaſonable expectation, the French Directory ſhould be able to keep their ground, and the French Nation ſhould maintain their animoſity againſt us, I can only ſay, the man muſt be devoid of every feeling, and be in truth a baſtard Briton, who would not ſpend his laſt guinea, and ſhed the laſt drop of his blood, in defence of his King and Country."

The Danger of Lukewarmneſs in Religion conſidered, and applied to the preſent State of the Country, in a Sermon delivered at the Octagon Chapel, Bath, April 29, 1798. By J. Gardiner, D D. 8vo. Rivingtons. 1s.

This Sermon ſtates the danger of lukewarmneſs, and the impiety of the times, in a manner well adapted to produce the effect intended by it, a reformation of manners.

Eleanora Novella Morale ſcritta ſulla traccia d un Poemitto Ingleſe tradotto dal Tedeſco. Trattenimento Italico di Mrs. Taylor. 12mo. Clarke 1798.

A Tranſlation from Mr. Spencer's Verſion of the German poem Leonora into Italian, by a Lady who appears to have acquired a competent knowledge of that language.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 18.

MR. Smith, who had retired from the Stage ſince the year 1788, returned for a ſingle night to Drury Lane Theatre, and performed the part of Charles, in The School for Scandal, for the benefit of his friend Mr. King. His performance was equal to that of his beſt days, and he received that profuſion of applauſe, which an Engliſh audience is ever ready to beſtow, where ſo good a motive as to aſſiſt a friend draws forth a reſpectable veteran from his retirement.

19. SHE'S ELOPED, a Comedy, by Mr. O'Keefe, was acted the firſt and only time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

Sir Charles Hyacinth	Mr. Palmer.
Aylmer	Mr. Wroughton.
Lord Villeure	Mr. Aickin.
Major Blenner	Mr. Suett.
Appeſley	Mr. Dowton.
Plodden	Mr. Banniſter.
Joe	Mr. R. Palmer.
Jerkin	Mr. Ruſſell.
Mrs. Egerton	Mrs. Powell.
Miſs Villeure	Mrs. Jordan.
Miſs Highbury	Miſs Pope.
Grace	Miſs Mellon.

FABLE.

Mrs. Egerton has married the ſon of Lord Villeure, againſt his Lordſhip's conſent. After the death, however, of his ſon, his Lordſhip takes their only child on the expreſs condition that ſhe is not to be acquainted with her mother, who in conſequence drops the name of Villeure, aſſumes her maiden one of Egerton, and is forced by her neceſſities to take a boarding-houſe for Gentlemen of genteel fortune. Her daughter, however, anxious to know who her mother is, and learning that Mrs. Egerton is the only perſon who can give her any information, elopes from her Grandfather's to the houſe of Mrs. Egerton, who is prevailed upon by her brother, Major Blenner, not to acknowledge her for ſome time. The continuance of Arabella in the houſe gives riſe to an attempt of an impoſtor, who takes the name of Sir Charles Hyacinth, to carry her away; an attempt which is defeated by Mr. Aylmer, a man of honour and fortune. At length, Lord Villeure, repenting of his raſh treatment of Mrs. Egerton, came to her houſe under the diſguiſe of her harſh Landlord's Steward, to preſs her for her rent, is convinced of her worth, receives proofs of Arabella's attachment to him, is reconciled to them both, and gives Arabella in marriage to Mr. Aylmer.

This is the outline of the plot. There is alſo a lady affecting to be well read, and making eternal miſtakes; and a ruſtic, who is a good ſon as long as he is poor, but who upon finding a treaſure becomes inſolent and hard-hearted.

This Comedy is very inferior to Mr. O'Keefe's former productions. The plot unintereſting; the ſentiments trite and frivolous; the language weak and inſipid; the ſcenes without connection, and the characters without novelty, diſcrimination, or humour. To theſe defects it may be added, that it was not enlivened by thoſe flaſhes of merriment with which this Author's former works abounded. In ſhort, the failure was complete.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the former written by John Taylor, Eſq. and the latter by Mr. Lewis, were ſpoken by Mr. Palmer and Mrs. Jordan.

PROLOGUE.

HOMER, the tale we know is trite, through Greece
Wander'd from town to town, to chaunt each piece
Of that ſtupendous whole, whoſe pow'r ſublime
Still gains new honours from approving time:
And thus our Bard—if haply we may dare
With mighty Homer ſuch a Bard compare—
Anxious to pleaſe you, with his motley Plays,
From Theatre to Theatre he ſtrays;
At length, oppreſs'd with more than uſual fear,
He brings his laſt dramatic labour here.

Homer, we alſo learn, in age was blind,
And ne'er could in his rambles Fortune find;
Here the compariſon applies too well,
Our hapleſs Author's kindred fate to tell;
For he, alas! forlorn, in life's decline,
No more ſhall view the "human face divine;"
He, too, has journey'd through the world, in vain,
To find the road that leads to Fortune's fane.

'Tis

'Tis true, that when the Grecian Bard was dead,
Fame plac'd immortal laurels on his head.

But ſince ſuch lofty honours are decreed
To Poets only of Homerick breed,
And ne'er ſhall grace our humble Author's brow,
Let him obtain a little profit now—
Here let me ſtop—for, having told his ſtate,
'Twere inſult to implore a lenient fate:
A hint's enough to ev'ry Britiſh breaſt,
And gen'rous ſympathy will prompt the reſt.

———

EPILOGUE.

ONCE more no Heireſs, loſt my new eſtate,
Sure none e'er felt more ſudden turns of Fate!
Hard lot of Actors, who of millions vapour,
When, ah! thoſe millions but exiſt on paper!
No ſoul, ſave Hamlet, on dramatic ground
Will "take the Ghoſt's word for a thouſand pound;"
And Denmark's Queen in vain would ſearch the town
To raiſe on all her jewels half-a-crown.
Frail is our wealth, as thoſe gay glitt'ring toys
We ſee in ſunſhine blown by ſportive boys;
How light they float! What brilliant hues they take!
But, ah! how ſoon the beauteous bubbles break!
Yet though my fabled treaſures live no more,
And all my golden dreams at once are o'er,
I ſtill am rich, while of your ſmiles poſſeſt;
Nor wiſh more wealth, if with your favour bleſt
That's an eſtate, on which with joy I ſeize;
My claim to hold it is my wiſh to pleaſe;
And ſhould that wiſh to-night have made impreſſion,
I hope your hands will prove me in poſſeſſion.

Hold! a new thought now merits contemplation
Long I've *amus'd*—what if I *ſerve* the Nation?
Since foes our Iſle now threaten to invade,
Peers, Peaſants, Sons of Law, and Sons of Trade,
Unite in one great cauſe, and mount the bold cockade.
Now ev'ry Taylor's breaſt with ardour glows
To trim the jackets of our boaſting foes;
Now Printers ſwear to fight, there needs no preſſing;
And Barbers hope to give the French a dreſſing:
E'en on theſe boards *Bellona* holds command,
And forms, in Drury Lane, a warlike band;
And ſoon th' Invaders ſhall be made to tremble,
By General *Bannifter* and Marſhal *Kemble*.
But when this virtuous fire, this glorious rage,
Inflames alike the Bar, the Shop, the Stage,
In Females ſhall no patriot zeal be ſhown?
It ſhall—I'll raiſe an army of my own!
And Fame's loud trump ſhall praiſe in martial ſtrain
The valiant Actreſſes of Drury Lane.
Oh! glorious thought! It ſhall be ſo! Away!
"My ſoul's in arms, and eager for the fray."
Already ſee th' Invader's courage droops,
For *Siddons* heads our Amazonian troops;
Onwards we march, while, to protect our corps,
Blue Beard's huge elephant trots on before.
Heard you that ſhout?—Miſs *Pope* and Mrs. *Bland*
Have forc'd the hoſtile vanguard ſword in hand;
No threats, no dangers, can ſuffice to damp
The zeal of Gen'rals *Powell* and *De Camp!*
And, oh! with tranſport hear thoſe clamours ſpeak,
That *Buonaparte's* vanquiſh'd—by Miſs *Leak!*
The foes give way! they fly—the day's our own!
Safe is our Freedom, firm our Sovereign's Throne!
Shout, Britons! ſhout; and make the welkin ring,
England for ever, and *God ſave the King!*

But hold! In our dramatic troops I find,
As yet, no ſpecial poſt to me aſſign'd!
When all our dames and damſels take the field,
Now draw the trigger, now the broad ſword wield,
Poſſeſs'd of nerves as ſtrong, and zeal as fervent,
What ſhall I be?—your very humble Servant.

21. THE ESCAPE, a Pantomime Interlude, was performed the firſt and only time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mrs. Powell. This performance was a repreſentation of the eſcape of Sir William Sydney Smith from the French priſon.

23. REFORMED IN TIME, a Comic Opera, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Mountain. The characters were by Mr. Munden, Mr. Farley, Mr. Townſend, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Claremond, and Mr. Incledon;

don; Mrs. Martyr, Miſs Wheatley, and Mrs. Mountain. It was well received, and has been acted ſince.

30. DISINTERESTED LOVE, a Play, altered from the BASHFUL LOVER of Maſſinger by Mr. Hull, was acted at Covent Garden, for the benefit of him, Mrs. Litchfield, and Mr. Waddy. The characters as follow:

Hortenſio	Mr. Pope.
Gonzaga	Mr. Murray.
Uberti	Mr. Toms.
Alonzo	Mr. Whitfield.
Bellario	Mr. Clarke.
Octavio	Mr. Hull.
Manfroy	Mr. Davenport.
Ambaſſador	Mr. Powell.
Alberto	Mr. Claremont.
Bernardo	Mr. Thompſon.
Lorenzo	Mr. Holman.
Aſcanio	Mrs. Litchfield.
Beatrice	Mrs. Platt.
Gentlewoman	Miſs Leſerve.
Matilda	Mrs. Pope.

The merit of Maſſinger is well known, and deſerves a greater ſhare of applauſe than he has uſually met with. The preſent repreſentation ſuffered much by the illneſs of Mr. Pope, in whoſe ſtead Mr. Johnſton read the part of Hortenſio. The following Prologue, written by John Taylor, Eſq. was ſpoken by Mr. Holman:

NO puny off-pring of a modiſh Muſe
To night for critic favour meanly ſues,
'Twas born among the vig'rous wits of yore,
A Giant race, that Nature breeds no more.
Who knows not MASSINGER?—an honour'd name,
High on the record of dramatic fame,
Whom the ſtern Judges of a former time
Pronounc'd but ſecond to our Bard ſublime;
And tho' remote from SHAKSPEARE's matchleſs height,
He knew the track, and kept the Orb in ſight.
Since ſuch the ſource from whence our Piece we draw,
BRITONS, receive the truſt with duteous awe;
Your Sires of old gave ſanction to the Play—
You need but think and act as well as they.—
They, plac'd ſo proudly on th' hiſtoric page
For deeds heroic, and for counſels ſage!
While FAME, exulting, tells you how they fought,
Our LAWS can teſtify how well they thought,
Our Laws that, built on FREEDOM's nobleſt plan,
Aſſert each ſacred privilege of Man,
And guard, all partial ſlaviſh ties unknown,
With equal force the COTTAGE and the THRONE.
May BRITONS ſtill thoſe glorious Laws revere,
Aloof from Innovation's mad career!
Still hold a bright example to mankind,
Nor happier modes expect abroad to find;
Aſſur'd, if FREEDOM can on earth be found,
Her hallow'd dome is fix'd on BRITISH GROUND.

JUNE 2. THE WITCHES' REVELS; or, THE BIRTH OF HARLEQUIN; a Pantomimic Olio, ſelected from various pieces, was acted at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Simpſon, Mr. Powell, Mr. Rees, and Mrs. Henley.

5. A Sequel to the pleaſant Interlude of Sylveſter Daggerwood, written by Mr. O'Keefe, and called THE ELEVENTH OF JUNE; or, THE DAGGERWOODS AT DUNSTABLE, was acted the firſt time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Banniſter. This Sequel was well received, and has ſince been frequently repeated.

6. THE UGLY CLUB, a dramatic Caricatura of one Act, was performed the firſt time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. R. Palmer, Mr. Ruſſell, and Mr. Dowton. This piece is founded on the 17th number of The Spectator. On the ſame evening appeared, for the firſt time, A NOSEGAY OF WEEDS; or, OLD SERVANTS IN NEW PLACES; a Muſical Farce, by Mr. O'Keefe, containing all the favourite characters in the pieces formerly produced by that Gentleman. Neither of theſe pieces have been repeated.

7. Covent Garden Theatre cloſed with the twenty-firſt night of HE'S MUCH TO BLAME and ROSINA, in which a young Lady of promiſing talents appeared for the firſt time.

12. The Haymarket Theatre opened with The Deaf Lover, The Battle of Hexham, and BLUE DEVILS, a comic ſketch, taken from Monſieur Patrat, by Mr. Colman, acted one night at Covent Garden for Mr. Fawcet's benefit. As this piece, contrary to our expectation, has appeared again, it may be proper to obſerve that it is a ſlight performance. The chief character Megrim, a gloomy Engliſhman, who has determined to commit ſuicide, from mere ſurfeit of life; but

but who is diverted from his purpoſe by an opportunity of promoting happineſs in others.

14. Miſs Griffiths, a young lady of the age of 15 years, appeared the firſt time on any ſtage at the Haymarket, in the character of Polly, in The Beggar's Opera. She is a pupil of Mr. Kelly (who performed Macheath), and diſplayed talents which did credit both to herſelf and to her inſtructor. Her voice is well-toned, and as powerful as could be expected at her early period of life. She ſung the airs with great taſte and ſimplicity, and in her delivery of the dialogue ſhewed marks of good ſenſe. Her deportment was eaſy and natural, and was obviouſly directed by feeling.

POETRY.

ODE ON THE KING'S BIRTH-DAY,

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

Set to Muſic by Sir William PARSONS.

WHILE loud and near, round Britain's coaſts,
The low'ring ſtorm of battle roars,
In proud array while numerous hoſts
Inſulting threat her happy ſhores,
No ſtrains with peaceful deſcant blown
Now float around BRITANNIA's Throne—
The ſhouts from martial zeal that riſe,
The fires that beam from Glory's eyes,
The ſword that manly Freedom draws,
In Freedom's patriot Monarch's cauſe,
Shall with an Angel's voice diſplay
How dear to Britain's Sons their GEORGE's natal day.

Triumphant o'er the blue domain
Of hoary Ocean's briny reign,
While BRITAIN's navies boldly ſweep,
With victor prow the ſtormy deep,
Will GALLIA's vanquiſh'd ſquadrons dare
Again to try the wat'ry war,
Again her floating caſtles brave,
Terrific on the howling wave?
Or on the fragile bark adventure o'er,
Tempt her tempeſtuous ſeas, and ſcale her rocky ſhore?

Or ſhould the wind's uncertain gale,
Propitious ſwell the hoſtile ſail;
Should the dim miſt, or midnight ſhade,
Invaſion's threaten'd inroad aid,
Shall BRITAIN, on her native ſtrand,
Shrink from a Foe's inferior band?
She vows by GALLIA, taught to yield
On CRECI's and on POICTIER's field,
By AGINCOURT's high trophy'd plain,
Pil'd with illuſtrious Nobles ſlain,
By wondering DANUBE's diſtant flood,
And BLENHEIM's ramparts red with blood,
By Chiefs on MINDEN's heaths who ſhone,
By recent fame at LINCELLES won,
Her laurel'd brow ſhe ne'er will veil,
Or ſhun the ſhock of fight, though numerous hoſts aſſail.

Th' electric flame of Glory runs
Impetuous through her hardy Sons.
See, ruſhing from the farm and fold,
Her Swains in Glory's liſts enroll'd,
Though o'er the Nations far and wide
GALLIA may pour Oppreſſion's tide,
And like ROME's tyrant race of yore,
O'er run each tributary ſhore;
Yet, like the Julian Chief, their hoſts ſhall meet
Untam'd reſiſtance here, and foul defeat;
Shall, like ROME's rav'ning eagle, baffled fly
From BRITAIN's fatal cliffs, the abode of LIBERTY.

Behold on WINDSOR's oak-fring'd plain,
The pride of Albion's Sylvan reign,
Where oft the chearing hound and horn
Have pierc'd the liſtening ear of morn,
Rous'd by the clarion's warlike ſound,
The Heroes tread the tented ground;
Where Chiefs as brave as thoſe of yore,
Who chivalry's firſt honours wore,
What time, fair knighthood's knee around
Th' embroider'd zone victorious EDWARD bound,
Shall by their Monarch's throne a bulwark ſtand,
And guard in GEORGE's crown the welfare of the Land.

ADDRESS TO THE DEITY.

BY A LADY.

OH, Thou ſupreme! to whom I proſtrate bend,
My God, my Guide, Creator, Father, Friend.
O! by *each* ſacred name incline to hear
The humble purport of thy creature's pray'r,
Who knows, *thy* power unlimited *can* give
More than *deſire* can aſk, or *thought* conceive.

Give to *my* conſcious ſoul *that* ſpark divine,
Which *bids* me *ſeek thy will*, to *make it mine*;

Whether

Whether *this* little bark propitious fails,
Or ſtorms and tempeſts drive in adverſe gales,
Still equal, calm, undaunted, undiſmay'd,
Still "life with Thee, I *will* not be afraid."

By *Thee* ſupported, and by Faith inſpir'd,
My ſoul *ſhall* reach the haven moſt deſir'd;
O! keep the *preſent* hour from error free,
O! *make* it point the path, which leads to Thee.

EPITAPH

ON THE TOMB OF A GENTLEMAN'S WIFE, AND SOME OF THEIR CHILDREN, IN BAMPTON CHURCH YARD, OXFORDSHIRE.

AS we loſe thoſe we love, we die in part,
String after ſtring is ſever'd from the heart;
Till lengthen'd life, but breathing clay,
Without one pang, is glad to ſteal away!

M.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AMONGST a parcel of old papers I found the following Epiſtle, which I am encouraged to believe has never been printed. I do not know the Author's name, nor that of the perſon to whom it is addreſſed. Perhaps ſome of your Correſpondents may be able to inform you.

I am, Sir, &c.

G. H.

To Mr. ————, of THORPE, near KETTERING, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE,

WRITTEN IN THE YEAR 1739,

By Mr. C. A.

WHILST you, dear friend, in gay alcove reclin'd,
With ſparkling glaſs recall the fair to mind;
Or, penſive wand'ring in ſome lonely grove,
Court the free Muſe, and ſing of Delia's love;
Me, cruel fate to London's ſpires conveys,
Where the rude rabble's ſcreaming ill-tun'd lays,
With hurry, noiſe, and duſt, conſpire to vex my days.
How ſhall the Muſe her wonted taſk purſue,
Now loſt to wit, to Silvia, and to you?
Dull are the beauties Hoxton's beaus admire,
And ſuch the numbers Hoxton's belles inſpire.
When tired with Horace, or when ſleep invites,
Sometimes I join the knowing Cits at Wright's*,
Who bid the broils of jarring nations ceaſe,
And ſhew how Europe's ſons may be at peace;
Or bravely do the injur'd merchant right,
And teach the abſent Vernon how to fight.
Wrapt in deep ſilence, others weigh the cauſe;
At length the deeper ſtateſman nods applauſe.
Thus gravely wiſe Minerva's bird appears,
When all her wiſdom in her looks ſhe bears.
Sometimes well pleas'd I leave the ſmiling bowl,
And deal to well-dreſt nymphs the fluttering vole:
Thrice happy then the fair had been your gueſt,
Was tea alone to furniſh out the feaſt;
But tea and ſcandal, ever near ally'd,
Mix in the cup, and round the table glide.
Elſe might we ſtill Aurelia's waiſt admire,
Tho' hidden ſteel had ſhap'd the leſſ'ning ſpire:
Nor had your idle vaſſal ever known,
Coſmelia glow'd with colours not her own.
Tho' you, dear Sir, my tedious rhymes accuſe,
Curſe the dull poet and the prattling muſe;
New ſcenes conſpire your head ache to prolong,
Nor muſt thy gardens, Vaux, eſcape my ſong.
Thy gardens, Vaux, where thouſands oft reſort,
From Cards, from Church, from Drury, and from Court:
All, all alike, frequent thy pleaſing ſhades,
See knaves in garters, doxies in brocades.
To nature's grateful ſhade and cooling breeze,
Kind art has lent her friendly aid to pleaſe;
Here breathing marble cheats the wond'ring throng,
Who from the buſt expect the promis'd ſong;
There humorous colours ſtrike th'admiring eye,
And ſlighted maids are taught in paint to ſigh.

* Hoxton ſquare Coffee houſe.

With

With ſailors mix'd, ſee weeping Suſan ſtand,
"Adieu!" ſhe cries, and waves her lilly hand.
Nor here coquets the flatt'ring glaſs require,
But on the canvas now themſelves admire;
Whilſt Bacchus' ſons th' inſpiring bumpers quaff,
And gay Sir Fopling at himſelf may laugh.
But ſay! What means the liſt'ning grove to bend?
Why from their ſpheres do ling'ring ſuns deſcend?
To Muſick's charms ſuch wonders we allow,
And ſuch as Orpheus was, is Handel now.
Fir'd by the ſprightly march's briſk alarms,
Each boſom glows, and all the ſoul's in arms:
Lull'd by more gentle, pleaſing, dying ſtrains,
The warriors ſoften into loveſick ſwains;
Each powder'd beau, like Ammon's ſon ſurpriſe,
Now Spain ſubdues, and now for Cælia dies.
With new delight from ſcene to ſcene we're toſt,
And in the ſweet variety are loſt.
No more let wrangling commentators think
Their Eden rightly plac'd on Piſon's brink;
No more their griefs for pleaſures loſt renew,
When paradiſe reſtor'd on Thames we view.
In vain, alas! the pleaſing ſcene I boaſt,
Baniſh'd, far baniſh'd from the happy coaſt;
And yet, my friend (your credit let me win),
No luring Eve did ever tempt to ſin;
In vain I ſue to paſs th' unopening gate,
Who, tho' no poet, ſhare the poet's fate;
So poor, ſhould Lacheſis her taſk forſake,
I long might wander by the Stygian lake;
"My paſſage beg with unregarded prayer,
"And want two farthings to diſcharge my fare."
But ah! how vain the pomp that wealth beſtows,
Oh, Weſtminſter! thy awful abbey ſhews.
See, Kings and Warriors!—weeping ſhrines deplore
Their triumphs vaniſh'd, and their crowns no more;
Living, ſcarce leſs than deities were ſeen,
Now a ſmall marble ſhews the Man has been.
Nor beauty does the barb'rous tyrant ſpare,
Nor wit avail my Sylvia to be fair.
See the ſhrin'd Helens of an age before!
No more they conquer, and are young no more!
* Yet bloom for ever by the Muſe's ſkill,
And in the Poet's numbers triumph ſtill.
With pleaſing anguiſh and a throbbing breaſt,
I view the ſons whom Phœbus once poſſeſt;
Their tuneful ſongs the marble buſt endear;
Gay claims a ſigh, and Addiſon a tear;
All, all by turns engage th' inquiring eye,
Here Milton, Cowley, Dryden, Prior lye;
Names ever ſacred, and of fame ſecure,
So long as wit and poetry endure;
They ſtill ſurvive, when glaring pride ſhall rot,
When Kings ſhall die, and Queens ſhall be forgot.
Sometimes, with poets mix'd, I meet a name
That once well meaning friendſhip damn'd to fame;
The marble faithful to its truſt has been,
And ſtill proclaims, a poet dwells within;
His works, 'tis true, ne'er reach'd the preſent age,
Devouring pyes long ſince have torn the page;
Hard fate! yet ſuch attends the labour'd line,
And ſuch, alas! muſt be Lamotte's † and mine.
No leering Buſto here offends the ſight;
No laurel fears the carping Critic's ſpite;
Oh! let no brother the quick lightning throw,
To blaſt the honours of the ſhaded brow:
Hail, King of Poets! darling of the Nine!
Whom Phœbus warms with energy divine,
Spare, mighty Bard, the venerable dead;
Gently, oh gently, o'er their aſhes tread;
See rival wits, the neighbouring marbles own,
Shortly thyſelf ſhalt breathleſs aſk a ſtone,
Join the fam'd choir immortal verſe proclaims,
And Pope and Addiſon, all mighty names;
Spare, mighty bard, whom laurels juſtly crown,
The greeneſt leaf thy temples ſhall renown.
Bereft of patience, and prepar'd to rail,
Where ends, where ends, you cry, the wand'ring tale?
Dame Hughes with pity hears your letter read,
And wond'ring Thomas vows, *you're turn'd i' th' head:*
Ev'n I, whom love and prejudice miſguide,
Could wiſh you'd lay your idle trade aſide.
Here coveys ſpringing healthful pleaſure yield;
Here beagles challenge in the new-ſhorn field;
Your verſes hit not theſe ſatiric times,
Hunt, ſhoot, write ſermons, any thing but rhymes
Enough, enough, there needs no more be ſaid,
Your ſhort, but ſage advice, ſhall be obey'd.

Hoxton ſquare, Auguſt 1739.

* A parody on the lines of Mr. Addiſon: ſee his Letter from Italy.
† Dr. Lamotte, a trifling poet, chaplain to the late Duke of Montague.

A FREE TRANSLATION
OF
HORACE's ODE,

OTIUM DIVOS, ET RECTIUS VIVES LICINI.

WHEN, 'midſt the horrors of a raging night,
Beſet with rocks, the ſhip admits the wave;
The trembling pilot ſhouts aloud his fright,
And begs the Gods t'avert a wat'ry grave.

Thrace fam'd for war, the Medes by furies driven,
Sigh'd after peace as combating they fought;
We all deſire it, yet this beam of Heaven
No gold can purchaſe, 'tis not to be bought.

The rich man, jaded with corroding care,
Finds that his wealth denies one happy hour;
Fear and revenge their double ſcourges bear,
To wreſt the tyrant from his ſtrong girt tower.

What ſerve vaſt projects in a life like this?
Too ſhort to leſſen what we might enjoy!
Unhappy him, who, boundleſs in his wiſh,
Leaves his own country for ſome new employ.

On his long travels he ſhall lead as guide,
To every place a diſcontented mind;
Swift as the winds that part the clouds aſide,
Dullneſs ſhall haunt him unconfin'd.

His future fate man tries in vain to poiſe,
But each new day he may improve upon;
With human ill lets blend the ſmile of joy,
Who builds on perfect happineſs is wrong.

Too ſoon Achilles ſaw his days cut ſhort,
Titon too long in ſorrow did repine;
It may be, Groſphus, that the fates have wrought
Days for my uſage happier than thine.

Thee, chance and nature, and the arts obey,
Thy courſers in Elidium win the prize;
Wide o'er Secilia's fields thy oxen ſtray,
And Tyre carefully thy mantle dyes.

From me, wiſe Heaven ſuch wealth withheld,
The Greeks tho' gave me both their lyre and ſong;
Pleas'd with my lot, my ev'ry wiſh fulfill'd,
I laugh at fools, and ſhun the gaudy throng.

I. GREAVES.

Portſmouth, April 20, 1798.

MY NATIVE HOME.

O'ER breezy hill or woodland glade,
At morning's dawn or cloſing day,
In ſummer's flaunting pomp array'd,
Or penſive moonlight's ſilver grey,
The wretch in ſadneſs ſtill ſhall roam,
Who wanders from his Native Home.

While at the foot of ſome old tree,
As meditation ſoothes his mind,
Lull'd by the hum of wand'ring bee,
Or rippling ſtream, or whiſp'ring wind,
His vagrant fancy ſtill ſhall roam,
And lead him to his Native Home.

Though Love a fragrant coach may weave,
And fortune heap the feſtive board,
Still Mem'ry oft would turn to grieve,
And Reaſon ſcorn the ſplendid hoard;
While he, beneath the proudeſt dome,
Would languiſh for his Native Home.

To him the ruſhy roof is dear,
And ſweetly calm the darkeſt glen;
While pomp, and pride, and pow'r appear,
At beſt, the glitt'ring plagues of men;
Unſought by thoſe that never roam,
Forgettul of their Native Home.

Let me to ſummer ſhades retire,
With Meditation and the Muſe!
Or round the ſocial winter fire
The glow of temper'd mirth diffuſe:
Tho' winds may howl and waters foam,
I ſtill ſhall bleſs my Native Home.

And oh! when youth's extatic hour
And paſſion's glowing noon are paſt,
Should age behold the tempeſt low'r,
And ſorrow blow its keeneſt blaſt;
My ſhade, no longer doom'd to roam,
Shall find the GRAVE A PEACEFUL HOME.

ON PENSHURST.

FROM cloud to cloud the pale Moon hurrying flew,
The hollow wind in paſſing murmurs blew;
The bell of night toll'd twelve; her ſtealing ſound
Rode ling'ring on the gale, and all around
Was ſilent — Soft I pac'd along the glade,
Where towering beeches form'd a loneſome ſhade;
Much thoughtful of the times when Barons bold
In Penſhurſt's echoing hall their triumphs told,
When bearded ſtateſmen, Guardians of our Iſle,
And gorgeous Dames bedeck'd the ſtately pile,
Sudden a light ruſh'd o'er the turfy road,
And ſtrait a Giant form before me ſtrode:
Vaſt was his garb, and as he ſtalk'd before,
A ſteely ſpear on high the Giant bore.
I ſaw his front! No threat'ning frown was there,
'Twas piteous ſorrow, grief, and pale deſpair;
Save when at times red anger lit his eye,
Fluſh'd his pale cheek, and ſtopp'd his burſting ſigh.

His air, his mien, his ſorrow-ſpeaking face,
Declar'd him Guardian Genius of the place.
" Mortal!"—he cried, and pois'd his lofty ſpear—
" Mortal!" the chill earth ſhook, and ſhook with fear—
" Mortal! that here alone delight'ſt to roam,
" Mark yon old pile, yon vaſt forſaken dome,
" Not ſo forſaken when the trump of fame
" Firſt thunder'd to the world Great *Sydney's* name;
" Immortal *Philip*, in whoſe ſoaring mind,
" The courtier, ſcholar, ſoldier, lay combin'd.
" Here dwelt the man that ſcorn'd the Poliſh throne,
" Here dwelt the Pyrocles of Albion:
" Here roſe that ſtar, whoſe widely-ſpreading beam
" Shone o'er the univerſe, and ſhone ſupreme;
" And when chill Death the luminary hurl'd
" To-night,—the groans of England ſhook the world."
" This Oak, coeval with yon pile, has ſeen
" The penſive *Waller* ſtretch'd upon the green:—
" What time his muſic fill'd the liſt'ning grove,
" What time he tun'd the ſilver note of love:
" When feeling all its force, his melting lays
" Pour'd to the gale fair *Sacchariſſa's* praiſe.—
" This Oak has ſeen the fair, the peerleſs dame
" Paſs ſcornful by, regardleſs of his flame.
" Not more illuſtrious was the man that hurl'd
" Crown-climbing Cæſar to the loweſt world,
" Heroic Brutus, Freedom's darling ſon,
" Than thou Great England's Brutus, noble *Algernon*.
" How oft, while gliding yon vaſt manſion nigh,
" I've view'd his manly front, his ardent eye!—
" How oft in that keen eye have mark'd the blaze
" Which patriot fire alone hath pow'r to raiſe!
" No grov'ling mounds his ſwelling ſoul confin'd,
" He lov'd with ardour,—and he lov'd mankind.
" In Freedom's cauſe he dar'd ſtern pow'r defy,
" And dauntleſs view'd oppreſſion's ſcowling eye:—
" Proudly the taunts of perſecution heard,
" And ſternly view'd her liſt her legal ſword.
" He fell!—Be this his mem'ry's nobleſt pride.
" He liv'd to Freedom, and to Freedom dy'd.
" Turn o'er the pond'rous page of Britiſh fame,
" And foremoſt find the *Leiceſter's* gallant name:—
" A line of famous Earls, the firſt to wield
" Loud thunder in the ſenate and the field.
" Around theſe lands ſuch men were wont to roam,
" The far-fam'd maſters of yon lofty dome.
" Then feſtive ſplendour ſhone around the pile,
" And *Penſhurſt* ſtood the glory of the Iſle.
" Of late the morning miſts of modeſt ſhame
" Had frown'd before their *young deſcendant's* fame;
" Yet ſtill at times young merit's peering ray
" Gave hope expectant of a brighter day:
" And Penſhurſt promiſed proudly yet to ſtand
" The pride and envy of a wondering land.
" When (mark me, ſtranger!) ſtrait there came *a fiend*,
" In the fair likeneſs of a generous friend.
" Friendſhip's fair guiſe to wrong and theft he ſtrain'd,
" Pillag'd their rights, their beſt exertions chain'd.
" He ſaw the dawn of Penſhurſt's breaking light,
" And ſtrait he rob'd it with the veil of night.
" Shrouded the luſtre of her ſwelling rays,
" And cropp'd the germens of her growing praiſe:
" The roſy cup of hope high rais'd he found,
" And ſtrait the villain daſh'd it to the ground.
" Oh! that ſome bold, ſome real friend would riſe,
" And pluck the film from blind infatuate eyes:—
" Snatch the fair maſk, and for a friend to ſhew
" The ſcowling viſage of a treacherous foe,
" Drag forth his villainy from depth of night,
" And hurl it ſtruggling to the face of light."

W. W.

ON THE THREATENED INVASION.

SONG,

BY CAPTAIN MORRICE.

I.

WHILE deeds of Hell deface the world,
And Gallia's throne in ruin lies,
While round the earth revolt is hurl'd,
And Diſcord's baneful-banner flies:

Loud

Loud ſhall the loyal Briton ſing
To arms! to arms!—your bucklers bring,
To ſhield our Country, guard our King,
And George and England ſave.

II.

Ne'er ſhall the deſolating woe
That ſhades with horror Europe o'er,
To us her hideous image ſhew,
Or ſteep in blood this happy ſhore:
Firm as our rock-bound Iſle we ll ſtand,
With watchful eye and iron hand,
To wield the might of Britain's land,
And George and England ſave.

III.

While wide the threat'ning frenzy burns,
And proſtrate Nations mourn its rage,
Sternly his eye the Briton turns
To Edward's and to Henry's page.
As o'er their conqu'ring urn he ſighs,
Touch'd by their fame's proud fire, he cries
Thus o'er our foes we'll ever riſe,
And George and England ſave.

IV.

Oft Fancy views them on the Deep,
And turning, as their ſquadrons roll,
Where great Eliza's aſhes ſleep,
With triumph fills the Briton's ſoul.
As Drake and Raleigh catch the glance,
Advance! he cries—raſh fools, advance!
The Grave of Spain ſhall ope for France,
And George and England ſave.

V.

What prompts theſe reſtleſs foes of life,
To dare our dreaded arms again;
What, but the hope that party ſtrife
Hath broke Britannia's ſhield in twain?—
But know they not, when France is near,
The war of tongues is ſilent here,
That ALL may graſp Britannia's ſpear,
And George and England ſave.

VI.

Ne'er, in the pinch of Britain's fate,
Shall Statefmens' rival feuds be known,
Or faction ſtrive, with thwarting hate,
To break the Britiſh bulwark down:
No—round the altar of our land,
Link'd in one ſoul, the Britiſh band
Shall firm in ſacred union ſtand,
And George and England ſave.

VII.

Tho' moral order ſink to ground,
Tho' all the virtues trodden lie,
Tho' fury tear the nations round,
And blood and rapine fill each eye;
Ne'er ſhall the ſtorm HERE turn its flight,
While Britiſh hearts at home unite,
To guide our thoughts, to guard our right,
And George and England ſave.

VIII.

Oh, happy Iſle! wiſe-order'd State!
Well temper'd work of Freedom's hand!
No ſhock of realms can touch thy fate,
If union bind thy ſea girt land!—
Vainly the ſtorms ſhall round thee ring,
While Britain's ſons in concord ſing,
We'll ſhield our Country, guard our King,
And George and England ſave.

ELEGIAC STANZAS

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE

LIEUT. EDWARD GOLDING,

Of the Bengal Eſtabliſhment.

By CAPT. M. SYMES.

(From the Madras Hirrcarah.)

OBEDIENT to the will of Fate,
Another year receives its doom;
Nine ſuns have ſcorch'd, nine winters beat,
The ſod that wraps NED GOLDING's tomb.

While the true portrait mem'ry draws,
And ſorrowing friendſhip ſheds a tear;
Let thoughtleſs youth a moment pauſe,
And find a youthful leſſon here.

And learn that all the wiſeſt know
Of claſſic lore, and ſcience rare,
All that from happieſt talents flow,
The want of prudence can't repair.

Endow'd with ev'ry gift to pleaſe,
Alike 'mongſt grave or gay to ſhine;
GOLDING could charm by airy eaſe,
Or dive in learning's deepeſt mine.

With ſons of mirth he lov'd to dwell,
Wit ſcatter'd there her faireſt flowers!
His friends he held by magic ſpell,
And oft beguil'd the midnight hours.

To deck his brow a blooming wreath,
The Muſes cull'd from Ida's grove;
SICROLE's ſweet bowers have heard him breathe
Melodious ſtrains to wine and love.

And oft th' unerring ſhaft he threw
From Satire's keen corrective pen;
In glaring tints he held to view
The follies of *great, little men.*

But Malice never ſtain'd his page,
Vindiction ne'er his boſom fir'd;
Sportive he ſang—no party rage
His KHANIAD or the WIGS * inſpir'd.

Deſpiſing wealth, he aſk'd for all,
Whoe'er could lend, whoe'er beſtow;
Yet laviſh not, his wants were ſmall,
He gave it to the child of woe.

* Two well known Poems.

When

When Famine's peſtilential breath
Spread deſolation o'er the land,
The wretch redeem'd from hov'ring death,
Received life from GOLDING's hand *.

Of cenſure careleſs, as of fame,
Ardent he ſought the lone receſs;
Where modeſt merit wept its claim,
And anguiſh ſhrunk to hide diſtreſs.

Alas! that heart which warmly beat
Reſponſive to another's pain,
Now felt that worth, and felt too late,
That lib'ral worth may plead in vain.

Involv'd, of ev'ry hope bereft,
GOLDING, from reputation hurl'd,
Deſpairing, dy'd; and dying, left
A moral to th' admiring world.

To teach that all the wiſeſt know
Of claſſic lore and ſcience rare;
All that from happieſt talents flow,
The want of prudence can't repair.

SONNET TO THE SKY-LARK.

BY THOMAS ENORT OF HAMMERSMITH.

WHEN richly cloath'd with beams of bluſhing light,
Aurora's train the jocund hours appear,
And morn unveiling opes each proſpect bright,
Dreſs'd in the glories of the new born year;
How oft, when o'er the meadows green I've hied,
And wak'd with many a carol echo's ear,
In powerful numbers, breath'd without a guide,
Far louder heard thy notes, ſweet Sonnetteer!
'Tis thus like thee, bleſt poet of the ſkies,
The untaught bard, in ſimple vale retir'd,
Plac'd on ſome hill where nature's concerts riſe,
Breathes his wild ſoul by fancy's whiſpers' fir'd,
And with thy notes, dear bird, of loftieſt ſwell,
Mingles the muſic of his paſtoral ſhell.

Written 23 May 1798.

SONNET ON THE APPROACH OF SUMMER.

BY THE SAME.

AFFRIGHTED by yon blaze from Sirius' bar,
Whence Summer comes, the timid Spring beholds
Her bloſſoms fade, and as ſhe flies afar,
The blue ey'd queen her radiant form unfolds.
Now ſickly odours taint the dying air,
Parch'd is the ſurface of the ruſſet earth,
The panting herds towards the ſhade repair,
And nature's ſelf feels inwardly a dearth;
Yet welcome Summer, with thy ſcorching eye,
Whoſe fervid glare beams o'er yon loaded field,
Ripening for needy man the kind ſupply
Which Ceres bounteous from her ſtores does yield,
Grateful the Muſe beholds thy foſtering care,
And crowns thee Regent of the full-blown year.

Hammerſmith.

A SONNET.

Flet noctem, atque ſolus miſerabile carmen
Integrat ———
Nulla Venus, nullique animum flexêre hymendi.

'TIS mine far exil'd from the ſocial ſphere
To wander ſole ——what time the moon's pale beam
Falls fitful, on the river's reſtleſs ſtream;
Then plung'd in thought I frequent drop a tear,
As mem'ry points to *one*, alas too dear!
But *now* from me forlorn, eſtrang'd I deem.
From vulgar boſoms, diſtance can remove
The faint impreſs, miſtaken oft for love;
The lengthen'd chain that cold reſpect ſupplies,
A bad conductor to the heart is found;
On ev'ry link ſome forc'd affection dies;
But genuine love not bars of braſs can bound;
Quick as electric fire true paſſion flies,
Pervades the earth, or follows to the ſkies.

ORESTES.

* Thoſe who were in Oude in 1784 muſt remember the dreadful famine. Lieutenant GOLDING undertook to manage the contributions of the brigade at Cawnpore: the manner in which he performed the pious office ought not to be forgotten. For ſeveral weeks he expoſed himſelf the whole day, under the hotteſt ſun, to direct an equitable diſtribution of the ſuſtenance that was provided. Above 1500 lives were ſaved by this noble charity, many of whom muſt inevitably have been loſt, but for the humane exertions of Lieut. GOLDING.

SOLILOQUY

OF A VERY YOUNG LADY, BETROTHED TO A MR M—Y.

WHEN lovers unite in chaſte Hymen's ſoft bands,
And his conjugal enſigns diſplay;
Rough winters ſhort days will not hang on their hands,
December itſelf will be May.

But when the wild paſſions of Cupid are o'er,
And the calm voice of reaſon bears ſway;
The ſeaſons will then be obſerved as of yore,
And *not* every month will be May.

How bleſt then *my* lot! for *my* paſſions ſhall burn
Unabated, and know no decay;
For howe'er the old world on its axle ſhall turn,
I ſhall ever perſonify MAY.

F.C. March 98. AN AMATEUR.

EPIGRAM.

A PATRIOT Leader, 'twixt ſorrow and ſpite,
Quits his poſt at the eve of invaſion;
Then labours to jumble the wrong with the right,
And ſcoffs at our provident Nation.

Britannia rejoice! be no longer afraid!
For bountiful Fate has decreed,
That the valour which worthleſs ſeceders invade,
Shall make your invaders ſecede. S.

TABLE TALK;

OR

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[*Continued from Page* 99.]

ROBERT, EARL OF SALISBURY.

IN the time of James the Firſt a match was propoſed by the Spaniſh Ambaſſador for one of the daughters of his Court with Prince Henry. Saliſbury, who was a moſt accurate ſtateſman, ſaw ſome kind of juggle in this buſineſs; and, without applying to the Ambaſſador on the ſpot for an explanation, wrote to the Duke of Lerma, Prime Miniſter of Spain, in ſuch a manner as drew from him a confeſſion that there never was any ſerious intention in the buſineſs. Saliſbury, not ſatisfied with this, and judging that the Ambaſſador was only made a tool of by his Court, ſummoned him to full council, and there told him, "He had abuſed the King and State about a treaty for marriage which he had no commiſſion for, and that therefore he was liable to be puniſhed by the laws of our kingdom; for," ſaid he, "when an Ambaſſador doth abuſe a State by their maſter's commiſſion, then the ſervant is free; but without commiſſion, was culpable and liable to be puniſhed by the laws of that ſtate, as being diſavowed to be ſervant to the King his maſter." The Ambaſſador, thunderſtruck at this diſcourſe, after ſome pauſe ſaid, "As he did not underſtand the cauſe of his being ſummoned, he was therefore unprepared to give any anſwer; but on the Monday he would come again, and give in his anſwer."

On Monday he came and thus delivered himſelf, "My ſoul is my God's, my life my maſter's, my reputation my own, and I will not forfeit the firſt and laſt to preſerve the ſecond." He then laid down his commiſſion, and letters of inſtruction under the King's own hand: thus preſerving the dignity of his character, though afterwards diſgraced by his own Court.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL NOY.

The Goldſmiths of London had a cuſtom (which is now continued by the Maſter and Officers of the Mint) of weighing gold once a year in the preſence of a ſelect part of the Privy Council and the King's Attorney. This ceremony is called the *Pix*, and the ſcales in which they weigh the gold are ſo exact and nicely balanced, that the Maſter of the Goldſmith's Company in Charles the Firſt's time affirmed, "That they would turn with the two hundredth part of a grain."—"What do you think of that,

Maſter

Maſter Attorney?" (ſaid one of the Privy Council to Noy, who was preſent at this declaration.) "Why," ſays the Attorney very gravely, "I ſhould be very loath that all my actions ſhould be weighed in ſuch ſcales."

CROMWELL.

From every veſtige of this daring uſurper's life we find the ardent deſire he had to mount that throne which his hypocriſy and cruelty had violated. He had the diſcretion, however, to ſound all parties previous to his finally reſolving on this ſtep; and it muſt be confeſſed, that his relinquiſhing this object at laſt, which he courted through life at the expence of almoſt every virtue, was a proof that notwithſtanding the daring ſtrength of his ambition, he never ſuffered it "to o'erleap itſelf."

During the ſtate of his irreſolution on this matter, he was deſirous of the ſupport of the Preſbyterian clergy, and in conſequence ſent for ſome of the moſt eminent of that profeſſion, informing them, "That as a matter of conſcience he would ſubmit his arguments and ſcruples to their determination: he had ſeveral conferences on this ſubject, and met with many who ſaw ſuch *weighty* reaſons in the Protector's diſcourſe, that they not only coincided in opinion with him, but preſſed him to accept the kingly office. Mr. Edmund Calamy, however, was one of thoſe who with equal truth and boldneſs combated the project: he endeavoured to prove it not only unlawful, but impracticable, aſſerting, "that it was evidently againſt the ſenſe of the nation, and that nine out of ten of the people of England would oppoſe it." Cromwell liſtened to him with great patience and gravity for ſome time, and at laſt replied, "Well, but ſuppoſe I ſhould diſarm the *nine*, and put the ſword into the *tenth* man's hand, will not that, think you, effect the buſineſs."

When Cromwell officially relinquiſhed this buſineſs, he parted with it with ſuch infinite reluctance and bitterneſs of heart, that he fainted for the firſt time in his life. He was from this, ever afterwards ſubject to fits, which, it is conjectured, brought on the *ague*, which terminated his life.

Cromwell has left behind him a character of two religions, which deſerves ſome notice. Of the *Quakers*, he confeſſed "he found them incorruptible;" but of the *Preſbyterians* he was often heard to ſay, "I am the only man who has known how to ſubdue that inſolent ſect, which can ſuffer none but itſelf."

The anxiety of Cromwell's mind during the three laſt years of his uſurpation has been the theme of co-temporary hiſtorians. To theſe may be added a fact very little known, which is, that he had a lock to his chamber, made in Holland, with three bolts, which only faſtened on the inſide, and which was of ſo particular a conſtruction that it could not be picked. This lock was ſome years ago in the poſſeſſion of an aunt of the Hon. Daines Barrington, and was ſhewn as a great curioſity to the late Princeſs Amelia, who had it tried in her preſence by two eminent lockſmiths, who, after expreſſing much curioſity at the workmanſhip, gave it as their decided opinions, "that it was impoſſible it could be opened without breaking it aſunder."

JUDGE BURNET,

the ſon of the celebrated Burnet, Biſhop of Saliſbury, was ſo wild and extravagant in his boyiſh days, that his father at ſeveral times entertained ſerious thoughts of abandoning him altogether. Amongſt other freaks, he was at the head of that deſperate party of young fellows of faſhion in Queen Anne's time, called "The Mohawks," whoſe nightly depredations made it unſafe for any perſon to walk the ſtreets after duſk. Swift, in one of his letters to Mrs. Johnſon, dated 1710, tells her, "he cannot go to the coffee-houſe for fear of them; that even ſedan chairs were no protection, as the Mohawks either dragged the parties out of them, or run their ſwords through the glaſſes."

Burnet, to ſcreen himſelf from proſecutions in conſequence of theſe freaks and ſome others, was appointed conſul at Liſbon, where he continued ſome years; but as he was almoſt without any ſupport, he came home, at very near thirty years of age, without fortune, or little or no intereſt from family connections.

In this dilemma, without means or profeſſion, he applied to Sir Robert Walpole, who was then Miniſter, recanting all his former imprudencies, and promiſing to give both his induſtry and talents to any line of buſineſs which Sir Robert would point out. The Miniſter, knowing him to be a young man of good education and conſiderable abilities, propoſed the ſtudy of the law; to which Burnet at firſt demurred on account of his advanced age, and the

ſcantineſs

ſcantineſs of his preſent means. To the firſt Sir Robert ſaid, "he ought to recover the time ſpent in paſt imprudencies, by working double tides; and as for the ſecond, he would allow him one hundred pounds per year out of his private purſe, till he was called to the bar."

Burnet, though rather diſappointed, cloſed with this propoſal, and immediately entered himſelf of the Inner Temple. He waited upon his father ſome time before this, and told him he was going to give the world a *practical edition of his works*. "What do you mean, Tom," ſays the father? "Sir," ſays he, "I am now ſeriouſly ſetting about *Burnet's Reformation*, and I hope the work of the ſon will not diſgrace that of the father." He was as good as his word: he ſtudied the law with ſuch unremitting attention, that he became a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in the year 1741, under the title of Sir Thomas Burnet, and filled that honourable ſituation with conſiderable ability for near twenty years.

Though Mr. Burnet became a *grave* Counſellor, and afterwards *a graver Judge*, his wit and humour never deſerted him. Soon after he was called to the bar, he went the home circuit, when he unfortunately happened to lodge next door to a tall man, who ſhewed himſelf as an exhibition, and whoſe trumpeter kept blowing before the door from eight o'clock in the morning till night. Burnet, who yet loved his bottle, and did not return home from the tavern till late, found himſelf ſo annoyed from this circumſtance, that he ſcarcely could get a wink of reſt. At laſt a thought ſtruck him to get rid of ſo troubleſome a neighbour, by very formally ſending the Giant (as he was called) a *ſubpœna* to appear as a witneſs in a cauſe which was to have come on the next day.

The man, though conſcious of his knowing nothing about the buſineſs alluded to, yet had ſenſe enough to know, that if he once made his appearance in Court, the novelty of his perſon was at an end, very prudently decamped from his lodgings in the night, and took up his quarters at the next country town.

The Judge being one day at a circuit dinner, a petulent young lawyer of family was every now and then interrupting the converſation by aſking, "Who had ſeen the Elephant that was then ſhewing at the King's Arms Tavern, one of the greateſt curioſities in the world." After talking about this for ſome time at the bottom of the table, he put the ſame queſtion to the Judge. Burnet ſaw the young man's folly, and very gravely replied, "He had not; but that he was very glad he mentioned the circumſtance, as he was puzzled to know how to act, and would be obliged to him for his advice. The point is this:—As the ſhowman and I have both entered this town *preceded by trumpets*, the *great* queſtion is, who ſhould pay the firſt viſit? Pray, Sir, can you inform me?"

Being once applied to by an old farmer in his neighbourhood for his advice in a law-ſuit, he heard his caſe with great patience, and then aſked him, whether he ever put into a lottery? "No, Sir," ſays the farmer, "I hope I have too much prudence than to run ſuch riſks." "Why then take my advice, my good friend, and ſuffer any inconvenience ſooner than go to law, as the chances are more againſt you there than in any lottery."

Judge Burnet died the 8th of January 1753, and left a ſmall legacy to Lord Orford, as a memorial of gratitude for his anceſtor's (Sir Robert Walpole) early good advice to him, and liberality.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Walſall, June 9, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE peruſed with much ſatisfaction the Thoughts of an ingenious Correſpondent on the Provincial Copper Coin, and hope it will not be taken amiſs to make a few additions and corrections to ſome of thoſe he has noticed. No. 3 is marked on the edge "Brighton Camp Halfpenny;" No. 12 and 13 are marked "Willey, Snedſhill, Borſham, Bradley." Mr. Wilkinſon iſſued another kind about 1788, with a ſhip on the reverſe. They paſſed currently at firſt for one penny each, until an influx here of the large Angleſea ounce pennys reduced their rate, and they were then taken only as halfpence. Theſe two laſt mentioned were the principal copper money in circulation here for ſome years; but about July laſt all kinds of them were refuſed, and many perſons, who had quantities of them

them received in the way of buſineſs, were at conſiderable loſs by ſelling them for old metal at leſs than half their nominal value. When the Provincial coinage was refuſed, there was a ſufficient quantity of good lawful old halfpence ſoon in circulation, which had been laid by in expectation of what happened; and of late there are abundance of penny and twopenny pieces of Mr. Bolton's coinage in currency, and they are much approved of, excepting that owing to the weight they are inconvenient to carry far; but that is an excellent precaution to prevent counterfeits. No. 17 is payable at Macclesfield, Liverpool, and Congleton. I cannot agree with your Correſpondent's note on this halfpenny (p. 236), as I think that all repreſentations of living perſons ſhould be in the dreſs uſually worn by them; and ſuch pieces may be valuable a thouſand years hence, to ſhew future generations the dreſs of the preſent age. And the obverſe is certainly a more agreeable figure of Mr. Roe, than if he had been repreſented with no *wig*, and his head ſhaved. If I am not miſtaken, this Gentleman founded an elegant church at Macclesfield with ſteeple, bells, and organ, &c. all complete, and at his *own expence*. No. 20 has the head of St. Patrick. No. 22 has the arms of the Duke of Norfolk. Mr. Moſer is certainly right in his judgment that the head of Earl Howe deſerves to be crowned with laurel (No. 25); but as his Lordſhip generally wears a cocked hat, it can be no abſurdity to repreſent him in that manner. No. 42 has the arms of the Duke of Bridgwater. No. 47 has Plenty with her Cornucopia. This and No. 59 are nearly alike, excepting a difference in the inſcription on the obverſe. No. 62; the head of General Waſhington on this ſeems to have been from the ſame die as the American One Cent piece, which has on the reverſe a ſpread eagle, with a ſhield charged with 13 ſtripes on the breaſt. No. 66 is not Neptune, but the River God of Clyde. No. 9 and 11 are not ſet down, nor are any between 49 and 59.

Many of the Provincial Pieces were exceedingly well executed, and many others of them were vile traſh. Mr. Pye has publiſhed a book of excellent engravings of about 180, chiefly of the beſt ſort, which will long remain a monument of his abilities, and at the ſame time exhibit to a future generation the ſtate of the copper currency of Britain between 1788 and 1798; and indeed ſome of his copies look neater than their original.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

JAMES GEE.

[*The remainder of this Correſpondent's Letter is too perſonal for our Publication. We are, however, obliged to him for it.*—EDITOR.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Statements are important to be known: I therefore ſend them for inſertion in your Magazine. I am, &c.

A. B.

FOUNDLING-HOSPITAL, LONDON.

AT A MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE FOR TRANSACTING THE AFFAIRS OF THE HOSPITAL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1797.

MR. Bernard ſtated to the Committee that he had received, from the Right Honourable Sir John Blaquiere, ſeveral queries reſpecting the Foundling-Hoſpital, with a requeſt of an early anſwer, on account of an enquiry at preſent making in the Houſe of Commons of Ireland, reſpecting the Foundling-Hoſpital there: and that he had prepared a draft of anſwers to the queries for the conſideration of the Committee.

QUERIES ADDRESSED TO THE GOVERNORS OF THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL, LONDON, WITH THE ANSWERS, viz.

Query I. How many children are there now in that Hoſpital?

Anſwer.

Anſwer. There are at preſent 357 children on the eſtabliſhment.

Query II. How many in the houſe, and how many at nurſe?

Anſwer. There are 175 children in the houſe, and 182 at nurſe.

Query III. Are they received indiſcriminately from the country, or is the admiſſion confined to the County of Middleſex?

Anſwer. The caſes are principally from the metropolis; but that is the effect of locality, and not of any particular regulation, the Hoſpital being equally open to any part of the kingdom.

Query IV. Of the numbers received in one year, or any given time, how many die?

Anſwer. In the preceding year (1796) 65 children were received, of whom 7 died in the courſe of the year; and (the ſeaſon having been unhealthy) three have died ſince; of thoſe 65 children there are now 55 living and in promiſing health. It appears by reference to the books of the hoſpital, that there has been ſince the end of the year 1770, the number of 1684 children received into the hoſpital, of whom 482 children died under the age of twelve months, being rather more than the proportion of one in four. The preſent management and care of the children is more ſucceſsful; the average of thoſe who have died under twelve months in the preceding ten years, being only one in ſix; and, for the laſt four or five years, even leſs than that proportion.

Query V. At what age are they received?

Anſwer. They are generally under two months when received. The age limited for them is twelve months, after which they cannot be received, except in caſe of any peculiar diſtreſs, which the General Committee thinks fit ſpecially to report to the General Court; or in caſe the child is ſent with a donation of 100l. when the age is not limited; or except they are the children of ſoldiers and ſailors in the ſervice of their country, of whom the General Committee is empowered, by an order of the General Court (made the 29th *January* 1794), to admit as many as the funds of the charity, with any additional aids, may enable them to maintain, conſiſtently with a proper attention to the other objects of the charity. But upon this it is to be obſerved, that the number of other applications, daily made from the original objects of the charity, and the preſent ſituation of its finances, have precluded the Committee from receiving more than a very ſmall proportion of the children of ſoldiers and ſailors. The age limited in their inſtance is five years.

Query VI. Is it known from whom the children come? Or are they received in the cradle, as it is called, or by night, without aſking any queſtions?

Anſwer. Children are only admitted into the Hoſpital on petition; upon the hearing of which the mother is examined, and an enquiry directed to be made into the truth of the particular circumſtances ſtated in the petition. By the preſent practice of the Hoſpital, ſomething more than the mere neceſſity of the mother, and the deſertion of the father, is in general requiſite. The previous good character of the mother is enquired into; and it is aſcertained that, in conſequence of the reception of the child, and of the ſecrecy obſerved in the enquiries as to the misfortune and ſituation of the mother, ſhe will be immediately placed in a proper ſervice, or in ſome other way of obtaining an honeſt livelihood.

RESOLVED,

THAT the ſaid anſwers be approved of, and that Mr. Bernard be requeſted to tranſmit them to Sir John Blaquiere.

(*Extract from the Minutes*)

Examined,

T. MERRYWEATHER, Secretary.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[*Continued from* Page 345.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, MAY 1.

MR. Hobart preſented, from the Houſe of Commons, the Swiſs Property Bill, and the Cuſtoms Office Regulation Bill, which, with one private Bill that was brought up afterwards, were read a firſt time.

THURSDAY, MAY 3.

The following Bills were preſented from the Houſe of Commons:

The New Loan Bill—The Bill for impoſing certain additional Duties upon Tea—A Bill for the better Regulation of the Militia Force—A Bill to repeal certain Houſe and Window Duties, and for granting others to his Majeſty in lieu thereof—A Bill to repeal certain Duties on Male Servants, Carriages, and Horſes, and granting others in lieu of the ſame—And a Bill for regulating the Scots Militia.

Three private Bills were alſo preſented, which, with the foregoing, were ſeverally read a firſt time.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

Mr. Roſe preſented from the Houſe of Commons a Bill for granting to his Majeſty an additional Duty upon Salt, which was forthwith read a firſt time.

MONDAY, MAY 7.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Loan Bill, the Prize Cauſes Bill, the Bill for permitting the Importation of certain Commodities into certain of the Weſt India Iſlands, and the Leith Harbour Bill; together with 14 Bills of a private or local deſcription.

The Earl of Caernarvon moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, praying, that a liſt may be laid before the Houſe of the Officers appointed to the Supplementary Militia, diſtinguiſhing the counties to which they belong, which was ordered accordingly.

Three private Bills were preſented from the Houſe of Commons, and read a firſt time.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

The various Bills upon the Table were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages; among theſe was the commitment of the Alien Bill; in which proceeding,

The Lord Chancellor ſuggeſted an amendment, which ſtruck him as neceſſary in the meaſure in queſtion. His Lordſhip pointed out the great room which obtained for evaſion under the Act as it then ſtood, by the objects of it defeating its operations by means of fictitious arreſts. He inſtanced a particular caſe, that of the perſon called Count Zenobio, who contrived means to protract his ſtay in the country, and ſo far to defeat the intent of the Bill, he procured his arreſt by certain creditors, whom (it was to be ſuppoſed) he did not find hard to deal with.—The object of the clauſe he would propoſe was to counteract the intention of theſe proceedings, not meaning, however, to ſet aſide the inſtituting of an action, but to operate againſt fictitious arreſts. His Lordſhip then propoſed the introduction of a clauſe enacting to this effect, which meeting the concurrence of the Committee, it was received, and ordered to ſtand and make part of the Bill.

Mr. W. Bird preſented, from the Houſe of Commons, the Bill for amending the Land Tax Commiſſioners Name Bill, which, with two private Bills that were ſubſequently brought up, was read a firſt time.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9.

The Earl of Mansfield was ſworn and took his ſeat.

The ſeveral Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages. Among theſe was the report of the Alien Bill, to which the amendment propoſed on Tueſday by the Lord Chancellor, being ſubſtantially to the following effect, was confirmed by the Houſe, viz. "That Aliens abiding in the Kingdom by the King's

King's Licence, purſuant to the directions of this Act, ſhall not be liable to be arreſted, impriſoned, or held to bail, &c. by reaſon of any debts, or other cauſe of actions, contracted in any parts beyond the ſeas, other than the dominions of his Majeſty."

THURSDAY, MAY 10.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the additional Salt Duty, the Tea Exciſe, the Houſe and Window Duty, the Male Servant and Carriage Duty, the Swiſs Property, and the Scots Militia Bills, and alſo to three private Bills.

A number of private Bills were preſented from the Houſe of Commons, which were read a firſt time.

MONDAY, MAY 14.

A few private Bills were brought up from the Houſe of Commons, which were read a firſt time.

TUESDAY, MAY 15.

A few Bills were received from the Houſe of Commons; one of which was a public one, and preſented by Mr. Hobart, namely, the Bill for applying the additional ſum of 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16.

The various Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

FRIDAY, MAY 18.

The Militia Officers Augmentation Bill was gone through, after which the Houſe adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28.

MR. Wilberforce brought up a petition from the Owners and Maſters of Veſſels belonging to the port of Hull, praying that the benefits of the Ship-Owners' Relief Bill may be extended to them. — Ordered to be laid upon the table.

Mr. Roſe brought up the additional Tea Duty Bill. Read the firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

A perſon from the Exchequer preſented an account of the Exchequer Bills out-ſtanding on the 5th of April laſt, diſtinguiſhing the dates and the intereſt due thereon. Ordered to be laid upon the table. The other orders were poſtponed.

MONDAY, APRIL 30.

The Bill for regulating the depaſturing of ſheep on commons, and other uninclоſed lands, was read a ſecond time.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Act impoſing a duty on Tea, and reſolved that the ſaid duty do ceaſe and determine.

The Salt Duty Bill was read a ſecond time; and likewiſe the Bill for impoſing an additional exciſe on Tea, ordered to be committed to-morrow.

Mr. Dundas moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee to conſider the recommitted Bill, for augmenting the Officers of the Militia, &c.

Mr. Mitford objected to the Bill *in toto*, on the ground that it went to ſubvert the fundamental principles of the Militia, by altering the mode of appointing the officers, and diſpenſing with the neceſſary qualifications in the ſuperior officers.

Mr. Dundas juſtified the meaſure, on the ground of expediency at the preſent conjuncture, which required a promptitude and exertion which never was called for on any former occaſion.

Colonel Sloane ſpoke in favour of the Bill, and wiſhed the Militia and Regulars to be put upon a footing as far as was conſiſtent with their reſpective ſervices.

Mr. Vanſittart thought the time the Lords Lieutenants ſhould wait to fill up the liſts ſhould be limited. It was then agreed that the time ſhould be fourteen days after the paſſing of the Bill.

The Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

On the Order for the third reading of the Conſolidated Aſſeſſed Tax Bill being read,

Sir W. Pulteney propoſed a clauſe allowing the Bill to be altered and amended during the preſent ſeſſion of Parliament, which was agreed to.

A diviſion took place in a clauſe propoſed by Mr. Wigley for exempting from the duty perſons purchaſing a horſe to ſupply the place of one already furniſhed for the proviſional cavalry. The numbers were, for the clauſe 14; againſt it 30.

Sir W. Pulteney propoſed a clauſe exempting perſons from being called upon to give in a liſt of carriages, who had already made a fair return. The clauſe was agreed to without a diviſion.

Stage Coaches and Diligences are liable to the old duty only.

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The Bill being gone through, the Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. Smith moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the Slave Carrying Bill; and next, that it be an inſtruction to the ſaid Committee that they have power to make proviſion to limit the number of negroes, according to the ſuperficial capacity of the ſhip, and the cubical contents between decks, and not according to the tonnage.

Mr. Dent aſſerted that the propoſition was an indirect attempt to aboliſh the trade; and, on account of the lateneſs of the hour, moved that the Houſe do now adjourn.

On a diviſion the numbers were, for the adjournment 18, againſt it 34.

It was afterwards agreed that the Houſe ſhould go into the Committee on Friday.

TUESDAY, MAY 1.

The Land Tax Commiſſioners' Bill and the Scotch Militia Bill were committed and ordered to be reported to-morrow.

General Walpole roſe to ſubmit a motion reſpecting the Maroons. The Hon. General ſtated, that he had been intruſted with a command againſt the Maroons, which he diſcharged with fidelity, little ſuſpecting that he ſhould have been made the inſtrument of one of the groſſeſt violations for which any country had ever reaſon to bluſh. It was from the reliance the Maroons had upon him, and an aſſurance that the word of the King was inviolable, and dared not be infringed, that they conſented to the Treaty. The Treaty, however, had been violated, and that gallant people had been made the victims of the offended pride and jealouſy of the Iſland of Jamaica. To deny the aſſertions that had been made in the Paper publiſhed in Jamaica, to call for proofs to ſhew that the Maroons had acted up to the Treaty, and that in no inſtance they had been guilty of the exceſſes imputed to them, were the motives for bringing this motion before the Houſe. It was not his intention now to inquire into the reaſons of commencing the war with them, but he would aſſert that the general cauſes were a juſtifiable reſiſtance to an unprovoked aggreſſion.

The Hon. General adverted to the proceedings that had taken place laſt year on the ſubject, and ſtated that nothing had been done; after which he argued the conduct of the Government of Jamaica towards the Maroons, on political grounds; the Maroons, he ſaid, were the ſafe-guards of the iſland; they were moſt to be relied on in caſe of domeſtic rebellion or foreign invaſion. They were now removed. The barrier was withdrawn, and an opening which might prove diſaſtrous in its conſequences, was made between the mountains and the lowlands. He then moved, "That the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee on Friday ſe'nnight, to take into conſideration the proceedings held as to the negotiation entered into between Major-General Walpole and the Maroons, at Trelawney Town, in December 1795."

Mr. Dundas adverted to the proceedings on this ſubject laſt year, when the Hon. General diſavowed any intention to interfere with the conduct of the Aſſembly in Jamaica, provided the Maroons were properly attended to in their baniſhment; and as the greateſt attention had been paid to render their ſituation comfortable, the object of the preſent motion was incompatible with that diſavowal, and had a direct tendency to interfere with the internal Government of Jamaica.

Mr. Tierney having urged the propriety and policy of maintaining the honour of promiſes made by Britiſh officers, and the bad effects of countenancing a breach of treaty, which in time would produce wars of extermination, he concluded by giving his ſupport to the motion.

A diviſion took place, when there appeared in favour of the motion, ayes 5; noes 34.

Mr. Smith brought up the Report of the Militia Regulating Bill.

The Tea Duty Bill went through the Committee.

Mr. Pitt ſignified his intention to move that the further conſideration of the Land Tax ſhould be poſtponed to a convenient day next week.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2.

The Report of the Committee appointed to take into conſideration the effect of the Weighing Engines, was brought up.

On the queſtion for allowing the proprietors of waggons, &c. to carry an additional weight, on condition of their paying a third in addition to the preſent rate, a ſhort converſation enſued, which terminated in a diviſion, for the queſtion 45; againſt it 14.

The Reſolutions were read, and a Bill ordered.

In the Committee on the Land Tax Redemption Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, in filling up the blanks he intended to make a variation from his originſil propoſition. When he firſt opened the buſineſs, he ſtated that the price ſhould be twenty years purchaſe, and ſuch a proportion of ſtock as ſhould amount to a fifth more than the Land Tax redeemed; and this plan, he had propoſed, ſhould attach indiſcriminately on owners of land, and a third perſon, who might become the purchaſer. With reſpect to the latter, he meant to fill up the blanks, according to his original ſtatement; but feeling a great deſire to give every advantage to the owner of the land purchaſing, it was his intention to propoſe filling up the blanks with reſpect to them, with the words 18 years purchaſe, taking the ſtocks at 50, and ſo in proportion. The difference of exceſs would then be only one tenth inſtead of one fifth. The blanks were then filled up, and ſeveral formal clauſes brought up, the Report received, and the Bill ordered to be taken into further conſideration on Monday next.

The Militia Regulating Bill, and the Conſolidated Aſſeſſed Tax Bill, were read a third time and paſſed.

Mr. H. Thornton gave notice, that on Friday next he ſhould move for leave to bring in a Bill to prohibit the trade in Slaves, in the Northern part of the Northern diſtrict of Africa.

The Salt Duty Bill went through the Committee without any amendment, and the Report ordered to be received tomorrow.

THURSDAY, MAY 3.

The Additional Salt Duty Bill was reported.

Mr. Tierney thought that the Bakers would ſuffer from the operation of this Bill in its preſent ſhape, and ſuggeſted the propriety of poſtponing the third reading for a few days, in order to hear what objections would be urged againſt it by a claſs of people who had not the power of raiſing the price of their commodity on their cuſtomers.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he had had a conference with ſeveral perſons of the trade alluded to, and he had the pleaſure to acquaint the Houſe that an expedient had been ſuggeſted, which he believed would be ſatisfactory to the Bakers. It would be better, he thought, to regulate this matter in a diſtinct Bill, than to introduce any clauſe of exemption in the preſent Bill.

Mr. Alderman Coombe ſpoke a few words on the ſubject; after which the amendments of the Committee were read and agreed to.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was read and agreed to.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

The Weighing Engine Bill was brought up and read a firſt time.

The Additional Salt Duty Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. H. Thornton, in purſuance of notice, roſe to move that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee, in order that he might move for leave to bring in a Bill to prohibit the Slave Trade on the Coaſt of Africa, within certain limits.

Gen. Tarleton ſaid, he had received inſtructions from his conſtituents to oppoſe the preſent meaſure, which they conſidered as a partial Abolition of the Slave Trade, and incompatible with the deciſions of the Houſe.

Mr. J. H. Browne and Mr. Bryan Edwards ſupported the motion.

In the Committee the Reſolution was carried, and a Bill ordered.

MONDAY, MAY 7.

Colonel Smollet brought up a paper, purporting to be a memorial and petition from the Freeholders, Magiſtrates, and Commiſſioners of Exciſe, in the Shire of Dumbarton, praying that a direct and equal tax may be impoſed on every ſpecies of property, whether real or perſonal, during the preſent war, in lieu of the new aſſeſſed taxes.

The Speaker ſtated, that the paper could only be referred to as a petition; which was on motion ordered to be laid upon the table.

Previous to the petition being received, Mr. Buxton expreſſed his approbation of the principle of the petition, and hoped that it would be ſanctioned by ſome Legiſlative Act.

Mr. Ryder, on the Report of the Land Tax Commiſſioners' Appointment Bill, gave notice of his intention to bring up two clauſes, the one to repeal the qualifications in the Act, and the next to ſubſtitute others. The qualifications he propoſed were, that a perſon acting as a Commiſſioner ſhould poſſeſs an eſtate of 100l. a year, and an heir-apparent 300l. half in the county where the perſon acts.

The Report was brought up, and ordered to be engroſſed.

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The Bill authorizing the iſſue of 200,000l. to the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, for the reduction of the National Debt, was brought up, read the firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The other orders were deferred.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

A meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe that their Lordſhips had agreed to the Swiſs Property Bill.

The Butter Regulating Bill was brought up and read the firſt time.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, alluding to the intimation he gave on a former occaſion, relative to the ſaving that would accrue from a regulation in the departure of convoys, gave notice, that on Friday he would move that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee to conſider ſome meaſures for the more effectual protection of the trade of this country.

Mr. Tierney roſe to move, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee to conſider how far the Act for the better Defence of the Country, with regard to the Borough of Southwark, had been carried into effect. He began by repeating the motives which induced him to bring forward this motion, and then adverted to the line of conduct he purſued when the National Defence Bill was in its progreſs through the Houſe. In conſequence of the Act alluded to, he ſaid, a large body of men, on whom no imputation of diſloyalty attached, had made a tender of their ſervices, and had been told by the Lord Lieutenant, that they were not fit to be intruſted with arms for the defence of the country. Here he read the reſolutions and the correſpondence between him and Lord Onſlow. After ſeveral days' ſuſpence, on the 4th of May his Lordſhip ſent a direct refuſal, which confirmed the ſuſpicion that it was not the reſolutions, for they were ſimilar to thoſe tranſmitted from other places, and approved, but to the individuals who compoſed the aſſociation. The ſervices of no man ought, in his opinion, to be rejected, merely becauſe he might diſapprove of ſome parts of the Miniſter's conduct. The object of the inquiry therefore was, he ſaid, to give Lord Onſlow an opportunity of exculpating himſelf, and what was of more importance, to enable a large body of men to remove the imputation of diſloyalty, which the conduct of the noble Lord ſeemed to attach upon them. He concluded by moving that the Houſe ſhould, on Friday next, reſolve itſelf into a Committee, &c.

Mr. Secretary Dundas called the attention of the Houſe to two points.—1ſt, Whether a man had a right to array himſelf and bear arms without the conſent of the Executive Government, lodged diſcretionally in the Lord Lieutenant's hands? and 2d, Whether the Houſe would eſtabliſh a precedent, where a Lord Lieutenant, intruſted with the exerciſe of his Majeſty's authority delegated to him, ſhould be obliged to aſſign reaſons for rejecting the ſervices of individuals? Men coming forward under all the circumſtances mentioned, were not expected to be intruſted with arms, unleſs the Lord Lieutenant was convinced in his own mind that they were fit for the truſt; and to limit his power in that reſpect, would be to damp the zeal of the country. Having remarked upon the reſolutions, he concluded by giving his negative to the motion.

The motion was ſupported by Mr. Sheridan, Lord William Ruſſell, Colonel Baſtard, and Mr. Martin, and oppoſed by Mr. Pitt, Lord Hawkeſbury, and Mr. H. Thornton; a diviſion took place, when there appeared for the motion 22; againſt it 141; Majority 119.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9.

Mr. Wilbraham Bootle brought up an Appendix to the Report of the Committee appointed to conſider the Treatment of Priſoners of War.

The Appendix was read. It ſtated that the Committee, after fully inveſtigating the ſubject, were convinced that the charge of cruelty to French Priſoners in this Country was entirely without foundation, and fabricated by the Enemy to juſtify their ill treatment to Britiſh Priſoners. That Britiſh Priſoners in France, on the contrary, had been treated with rigour and inhumanity unwarranted by the Laws of Nations. That the Britiſh Government was always deſirous to agree to cartels on fair and reaſonable terms, which had been rejected by the Enemy; and that the Laws of Nations had been groſsly violated in the perſon of Sir Sidney Smith.

The Appendix was then received, and ordered to be printed with the Report.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Act of the 14th of his preſent Majeſty, relative to the Silver Coin, ſhould be read.

Mr. Pitt then moved for leave to bring in a Bill to ſuſpend the ſaid Act.—Leave given.

The Report was brought up from the

the Committee for regulating the depaſturing of ſheep on commons and other unincloſed lands.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee to take into farther conſideration the Report on the Land Tax Redemption Bill. On the queſtion for the Speaker's leaving the chair,

Lord Sheffield urged his former objections to the principle and operation of the preſent meaſure.

Mr. Peale contended, that the meaſure did not force any man to comply with its proviſions. It gave Gentlemen an opportunity of relieving their eſtates from a burthen, if they were ſo inclined; it was an advantage to both the landed and monied intereſt, and of ſuch general utility to the country, that he was aſtoniſhed any man could object to it.

Sir John Sinclair ſaid, he had ſeveral objections to urge againſt the motion; but as a preliminary one, he affirmed, the Bill was illegal in point of form. The Houſe, it would be recollected, had already granted in the preſent ſeſſion a Land Tax of four ſhillings in the pound. Without a ſpecial reſervation, no other Bill could be brought in to alter or amend a preceding Act of the ſame ſeſſion.

Mr. Pitt interrupted the Honourable Baronet, and wiſhed the point of form to be ſettled before he proceeded.

The title of the Land Tax Act was then read, and likewiſe the reſerving clauſe, which enabled the Houſe to vary, alter, or amend any part of the Act.

Mr. Pitt obſerved, that the power given by that clauſe for varying, altering, or repealing *every part* of the Bill, was equivalent to altering the *whole*. This Bill did not, however, alter any thing in the former Bill, but renews and perpetuates it after its expiration, ſo that although the Houſe had the power of altering, they had altered nothing.

The Speaker obſerved, that though he was not called upon to ſtate his opinion, yet, as the Houſe ſeemed to wiſh it, he had no heſitation in ſtating, that the Bill did not appear to affect the Land Tax Act, which muſt ceaſe to operate before the preſent Bill could have any effect.

A diviſion took place on the Speaker's leaving the chair, when there appeared for the motion 124; againſt it 27; majority 97.

The Houſe then reſolved itſelf into the Committee; a long and unintereſting converſation occurred. The different clauſes being gone through, others brought up, and the blanks filled up, the Report was ordered to be received, with a view to the printing of the Bill in its amended ſtate.

THURSDAY, MAY 10.

Mr. Secretary Dundas, after a few prefatory remarks, moved for leave to bring in a Bill, authorizing the billeting of ſuch troops of Yeomanry Cavalry as may be deſirous of aſſembling, for the purpoſe of being trained.—Leave given.

Mr. Alderman Luſhington moved the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee, to conſider of the Loſſes ſuſtained by the Britiſh Importers of Corn between the 1ſt of Nov. 1795, and the 13th of April, 1796; when a diviſion took place, for the motion 24; againſt it 63.

The Silver Coinage Bill was read a ſecond time.

The Houſe in a Committee on the Slave Carrying Bill,

Mr. W. Smith brought up the clauſe for extending the height between decks to five feet.

General Tarleton, Colonel Gaſcoyne, and Mr. Sewel, oppoſed the clauſe, on the ground that of 181 ſhips in the Slave Trade, not more than 72 were up to the meaſure.

The Committee divided on the clauſe, when there appeared for it 34; againſt it 6.

Mr. W. Smith next propoſed a clauſe for allowing at the rate of eight feet ſuperficial meaſure, which, including the five feet, would give each Negro 40 feet in cubical contents, the ſpace allowed to ſoldiers by the Tranſport Board, which, as he had been informed by the Inſpector General, was neceſſary for the preſervation of their health.

A diviſion then took place: for the clauſe 34; againſt it 5.

The Committee having gone through the Bill, the Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

FRIDAY, MAY 11.

The Attorney General brought up the Bill for regulating the Publication of Newſpapers. It directs that affidavits ſhall be filed, containing the names and places of abode of the Proprietors, Editors, Conductors, Printers, and Publiſhers of Newſpapers; of the place where the Paper is printed; directing alſo that notices left at the abode of the parties ſhall be deemed good ſervice, and that ſuch affidavits ſhall be received as evidence in the Courts of Law.

The Bill was read the firſt time, and ordered

ordered to be read a ſecond time on Tueſday next.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee to conſider the duties on Salt.

Mr. Pitt ſtated, that the object which he meant to propoſe was to conſolidate the old duties with the new, and to increaſe the collection by the prevention of fraude.

Several Reſolutions were then propoſed, which were agreed to, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

Counſel were called in on the Report of the Ship Owners' Bill.

SATURDAY, MAY 12.

The Report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, the Reſolutions read, and Bills ordered.

The Report of the Committee to conſider the Salt Duties was brought up, and the Reſolutions read.

It was moved, "That it be an inſtruction to the Committee ordered to prepare the Salt Duty Bill, that they introduce a clauſe for transferring the Collection of the Duties to the Board of Exciſe."—Ordered.

MONDAY, MAY 14.

A Meſſage was delivered from the Lords, ſtating, that their Lordſhips had agreed to ſeveral private Bills.

Upon reading the Order of the Day for taking into further conſideration the Report of the Committee upon the Lancaſter Quarter Seſſions' Bill,

Mr. Dent moved, that counſel be heard againſt the Bill.

Meſſrs. Chambre and Barrow were then heard againſt the Bill, and Meſſrs. Law and Parke, in favour of it.

TUESDAY, MAY 15.

The Attorney General moved that the Newſpaper Bill ſhould be read a ſecond time, and that the commitment of the Bill ſhould be poſtponed to Friday ſe'nnight.

Mr. Tierney admitted the propriety of poſtponing the diſcuſſion on the principle of this Bill, until the trials at Maidſtone were over, as it might have an effect upon the deciſion.

Mr. Hobhouſe declared himſelf to be a friend to a meaſure which tended to controul the licentiouſneſs of the preſs; but conceiving that ſome of the clauſes were calculated to annihilate its liberty, it was his intention to oppoſe ſeveral of them.

The Bill was then read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed on Friday ſe'nnight.

The Salt Regulating Bill was read a ſecond time.

Lord Sheffield declared himſelf friendly to the Bill.

Leave was given, and a Bill brought in and read the firſt time, for repealing the duty now payable by Stipendiary Curates.

The other Orders of the Day were deferred.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16.

The Lancaſter Quarter Seſſion Bill was read a third time.

Mr. Secretary Dundas preſented a petition from Lancaſhire, praying an equal tax upon all property.

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering his Majeſty to embody 5000 of the Proviſional Cavalry. In other future ſtages of it, he might more particularly detail the reaſons why it was not thought adviſeable to avail ourſelves of the whole force of the Proviſional Cavalry. It was ſhortly founded upon this ground, that ſince the paſſing of that Bill, the zeal, ſpirit, and energy of the Country had ſo much exerted itſelf, that it was now no longer neceſſary. The whole number amounted to 15,000 men, which, if called out, would be an annual expence to the country of from 1,200,000l. to 1,500,000l. The object of this Bill was now to call forth a part of that proviſional force in certain proportions; firſt, to take thoſe who were in a greater ſtate of forwardneſs, and in the mean time to keep the others in training in the neighbourhood of ſome regular Cavalry Corps, by which means they would be the ſooner diſciplined. That theſe ſhould be kept in readineſs, until, from the exigency of circumſtances, it ſhould be determined how far it would be neceſſary to call upon them for their ſervices; and if it ſhould happen that they were wanted, then to take the whole of them in rotation.—Leave was given.

The Houſe in a Committee for the Protection of Trade, moved, "That no Britiſh ſhip ſhould be permitted to ſail without convoy, unleſs ſhe had a licence from the Admiralty Office." Agreed to.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Roſe moved, that inſtead of a duty of 2½ per cent. he ſhould propoſe a duty of one half per cent. upon Britiſh goods exported to European markets; and on thoſe exported to America and the Weſt Indies, two per cent. Goods ſent to Ireland,

Ireland, or the Eaſt Indies, he ſhould not propoſe to tax at all.

On goods imported it was intended to charge three per cent. He then enumerated all the articles which would be ſubjected to the new impoſt, the total amount of which he ſtated would be 1,170,000l.

On tonnage, Mr. Roſe propoſed a duty, the particulars of which he ſpecified, and ſaid, they would produce 208,000l. Total of intended duties, 1,378,000l.—The Reſolutions were agreed to.

THURSDAY, MAY 17.

The further conſideration of the Report of the Land Tax Committee was deferred till to-morrow.

The Armorial Bearing Bill was read a ſecond time, and committed for to-morrow.

General Tarleton preſented a petition from Liverpool, ſigned by upwards of three thouſand perſons in three hours, againſt the Regulations propoſed in the conſtruction of ſhips concerned in the conveyance of Negroes. Ordered to lie on the table.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee, to conſider farther the Report of the Ship Owners' Relief Bill.

The retroſpective clauſe was oppoſed by the Maſter of the Rolls, as affording a dangerous precedent, and urged the propriety of making all contracts abide the deciſion of the law, as it now ſtands.

Mr. Alderman Luſhington defended the retroſpective clauſe. After a good deal of diſcuſſion, a diviſion took place, when there appeared for the clauſe, ayes 51; noes 30.

The other clauſes were then gone through.

FRIDAY, MAY 18.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Order of the Day was read, for the further conſideration of the Report of the Land Tax Redemption Bill.

Mr. Buxton, in conformity to the intimation he gave on a former occaſion, roſe to propoſe a clauſe, purporting, that no tax ſhall hereafter be laid upon the Land Owners, unleſs a proportionate tax was laid upon property of every deſcription.

Several Members delivered their ſentiments; after which a diviſion took place, for the clauſe 49; againſt it 132.

On the motion of Lord Sheffield, that the Bill ſhould be read a ſecond time this day three months, another diviſion took place, for the delay 63; againſt it 126.

SATURDAY, MAY 19.

The Houſe proceeded to the further conſideration of the Report of the Committee upon the Land Tax Redemption Bill.

Sir John Sinclair then ſuggeſted that it would be proper to have the Bill recommitted.

Mr. Pitt oppoſed the motion. If the Bill were recommitted in its preſent form, he ſaid, it would be unintelligible. As to any objection to the principle, ſuch a meaſure was not neceſſary to afford an opportunity of making it; that might be done on the third reading, when it would be open to the fulleſt diſcuſſion. At the ſame time he would not have it underſtood that ſufficient time had not been granted for the moſt mature conſideration, and hoped that Gentlemen who did not take advantage of it, would be ready on the third reading.

The Houſe then proceeded to make a variety of amendments and alterations upon the Bill; after which, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it was ordered to be read the third time on Thurſday next.

MONDAY, MAY 21.

A meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe that their Lordſhips had agreed to the National Debt Reduction Bill, and ſeveral others of a private nature.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means.

The Reſolutions, in number 238, were read a firſt and ſecond time, and a Bill ordered.

The Bill for regulating the Drawback on Sugar was brought in, and read a firſt time.

Mr. Alderman Luſhington moved the Order of the Day, for taking into further conſideration the Report of the Ship Owners' Relief Bill.

A converſation aroſe on the clauſe making the ſhip only liable for the damage that may be ſuſtained by goods.

Mr. Ryder propoſed an amendment, by inſerting the words, "To take effect after the paſſing of this Act."

The Houſe divided; for the amendment 24; againſt it 20.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 1.

[THIS Gazette contains a Letter from Lieutenant Wollaſton, ſtating the capture of a French lugger privateer, and a Letter from Lord Bridport, incloſing a liſt of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, on board the Mars on the 21ſt inſt. amounting to 17 killed, 5 dead of their wounds, 60 wounded, and 8 miſſing—in all 90.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 5.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Rodd, ſtating the capture of a Republican brig, and re-capture of a veſſel laden with coals; and a Letter from Admiral Sir Peter Parker, ſtating the capture of a French lugger privateer.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 8.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Halſted, ſtating the capture of a French privateer, with about fifty Engliſh priſoners on board, and re-capture of a valuable American ſhip; and two Letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey, ſtating the capture of five French privateers.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 12.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Hotham, of his Majeſty's Ship Adamant, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Anchor off the Iſlands of St. Marcou, the 8th of May, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE the ſatisfaction of incloſing, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter I received yeſterday from Lieutenant Price, Commanding Officer on the Iſlands of St. Marcou, in which it will be found, that by his firm and ſteady reſiſtance againſt a very conſiderable force, thoſe iſlands have been ſaved falling into the hands of the enemy.

The calm weather had for ſome days prevented his Majeſty's ſhips under my orders from checking the progreſs which the flotilla from La Hogue might attempt to make, and, judging from the information I received from Lieutenant Price on the morning of the 6th, that it was on its way to the iſlands, I neceſſarily approached them as near as the ſtate of the weather would permit me to do. On the ſame afternoon, however, I was obliged to anchor; but, taking advantage of a light breeze in the evening, I again weighed and ſtood in. At ten o'clock that night, it again falling quite calm, and fearing the flood tide would carry us too far to the Eaſtward, the ſhip once more anchored, the iſlands bearing W. by S. ſix miles.

A little before the dawn of day the enemy commenced the attack, and the boats were ſoon afterwards ſeen placed, and keeping up a conſtant fire. A light breeze ſpringing up at that time from the N.N.W. with an ebb tide, the ſignal was made to weigh, and Captains Talbot, of the Euridice, and Haggett, of the Oreſtes, were directed by me to ſtand in as faſt as poſſible, and attack the enemy in the manner they ſhould judge the moſt effectual towards deſtroying them on arriving up. While going down, however, it was perceived the enemy was making his retreat in a very haſty and confuſed manner, and I am not altogether without hope, that the near approach of his Majeſty's ſhips in ſome meaſure confirmed the enemy in his inclination of abandoning an enterprize, which, from the very able conduct and well-directed fire of Lieutenant Price, he would, at all events, have been ultimately obliged to do. It again falling calm, and the ſhips not having ſteerage way, rendered purſuit on our ſide impoſſible, and enabled them to make their retreat to La Hogue.

It would be great injuſtice in not joining with him in his very well beſtowed commendation on the conduct of the ſeveral officers and men under his command.

It may not be deemed improper to mention, that I this morning ſaw ſome pieces of paper taken from the veſſel which has been towed in, and that amongſt them there is a ſort of return of the crew, by which it appears, that it conſiſted of 144 men; the total force, therefore, may have been very conſiderable, and there is every reaſon to believe has ſuffered great loſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. HOTHAM.

[Then follows a Letter from Lieut. Price to Captain Hotham, a Letter from Lieut. Price to Evan Nepean, Eſq. and a Letter from Lieutenant Bourne to Lieut. Price, reſpecting the foregoing attack; likewiſe a Letter from Captain Pakenham, ſtating the capture of nine of the enemy's veſſels, and that the iſlands of Amboyna and Banda are in a very reſpectable ſtate of defence.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 22.

CAPTAIN Winthrop, of his Majeſty's ſhip Circe, arrived here this day with a diſpatch from Captain Home Riggs Popham, of his Majeſty's ſhip Expedition, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following is a copy:

His Majeſty's Ship Expedition, Oſtend Roads, May 20, 1798.

SIR,

I BEG you will do me the honour to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that in purſuance of their orders of the 8th inſt. I proceeded to ſea the 14th, with the ſhips and veſſels named in the margin *, having on board the troops under the command of Major-General Coote, for the purpoſe of blowing up the Baſon Gates and Sluices of the Bruges Canal, and deſtroying the internal navigation between Holland, Flanders, and France. On the 18th P. M. I ſpoke the Fairy, when Captain Horton told me he had taken a cutter from Fluſhing to Oſtend, and he underſtood from the people on board, that the tranſport ſchuyts fitting at Fluſhing were to go round immediately by the canals to Dunkirk and Oſtend; and although it was impoſſible that any information could give additional ſpirit to the troops forming this enterprize, or increaſe the energy and exertion of the officers and ſeamen under my command, yet it convinced Major-General Coote and myſelf that it was of the greateſt importance not to loſe any time, but to attempt, even under an increaſed degree of riſk, an object of ſuch magnitude as the one in queſtion; and as the weather appeared more favourable than it had been, I made the ſignal for Capt. Bazely, in the Harpy, to go a-head, with the veſſels appointed to lie as beacons N. W. of the town of Oſtend, and for Capt. Bradby, in the Ariadne, to keep between the Expedition and Harpy, that we might approach as near the coaſt as poſſible, without the chance of being diſcovered from the ſhore.

At one A. M. we anchored; ſoon afterwards the wind ſhifted to Weſt, and threatened ſo much to blow, that the General and myſelf were deliberating whether it would not be better to go to ſea and wait a more favourable opportunity, when a boat from the Vigilant brought a veſſel alongſide, which ſhe had cut out from under the Light-houſe battery, and the information obtained from the perſons who were on board her, under ſeparate examinations, ſo convinced us of the ſmall force at Oſtend, Newport, and Bruges, that Major-General Coote begged he might be landed to accompliſh the great object of deſtroying the canals, even if the ſurf ſhould prevent his retreat being ſo ſucceſsful as he could wiſh. I of courſe acceded to his ſpirited propoſitions, and ordered the troops to be landed as faſt as poſſible, without waiting for the regular order of debarkation. Many of the troops were on ſhore before we were diſcovered, and it was not till a quarter paſt four that the batteries opened on the ſhips, which was inſtantly returned in a moſt ſpirited manner by Captain Mortlock of the Wolvereene, Lieutenant Edmonds of the Aſp, and Lieutenant Norman of the Biter. The Hecla and Tartaros bombs very ſoon opened the mortars, and threw their ſhells with great quickneſs and preciſion. The town was on fire ſeveral times, and much damage was done to the ſhips in the Baſon. By five o'clock all the troops ordered to land, except thoſe from the Minerva, were on ſhore, with their artillery, miners, wooden petards, tools, and gun-

* To anchor to the Eaſtward: Hecla Bomb, J. Oughton; Harpy, H. Bazely; Ariadne, J. Bradby; Expedition, H. Popham; Minerva, J. M'Kellar; Savage, N. Thompſon; Blazer, D. Burgeſs; Lion, S. Bevel; Circe, R. Winthrop; Veſtal, C. White; Hebe, W. Brichall; Druid, C. Apthorpe; Terrier, T. Lowen; Veſuve, W. Elliott; Furnace, M. W. Suckling.

To keep to the Weſtward, for the purpoſe of making a feint to land there: Champion, H. Raper; Dart, R. Raggett; Wolvereene, L. M. Mortlock; Craſh, B. M. Praid; Boxer, J. Gilbert; Acute, J. Seaver.

powder;

powder; and before ſix o'clock I heard from General Coote, that he had no doubt of blowing up the works. I now became very anxious for the ſituation of the Major-General, from the ſtate of the weather, and I ordered all the gun-boats that had anchored to the Eaſtward of the town to get as near the ſhore as poſſible, to cover and aſſiſt the troops in their embarkation. The batteries at the town continued their fire on the Wolvereene, Aſp, and Biter; and as the Wolvereene had received much damage, and the Aſp had been laying near four hours within three hundred yards of the battery, I made their ſignal to move, and ſoon after directed the Dart, Harpy, and Kite, to take their ſtations, that the enemy might be prevented from turning their guns againſt our troops; but it being low water, they could not get ſo near as their Commanders wiſhed. At half paſt nine the Minerva came in; and as I thought an additional number of troops would only add to the anxiety of the General, from the little probability of being able to embark them, I ſent Captain Mackellar on ſhore to report his arrival with four light companies of the guards. In his abſence, Colonel Ward filled two flat boats with his officers and men, and was proceeding with every zeal to join the battalion of guards, without conſidering the danger he was expoſed to in croſſing the ſurf, when Captain Bradby fortunately ſaw him, and adviſed him to return immediately to his ſhip. At twenty minutes paſt ten, I had the pleaſure of ſeeing the exploſion take place, and ſoon after the troops aſſembled on the Sand Hills near the ſhore; but the ſea ran ſo high that it was impoſſible to embark a ſingle man, therefore I could only make every arrangement againſt the wind moderated; and this morning at daylight I went in ſhore, in the Kite, for the purpoſe of giving every aſſiſtance, but I had the mortification to ſee our army ſurrounded by the enemy's troops; and as I had no doubt the General had capitulated, I ordered all the ſhips to anchor farther out, and I ſent in a flag of truce by Colonel Boone, of the Guards, and Captain Brown, of the Kite, with a letter to the Commandant, a copy of which I incloſe for their Lordſhips' information. At ten this morning the General's Aid-de-Camp, Captain Williamſon, came on board, and though it was very painful to hear General Coote was wounded, after all his exertions, yet it was very ſatisfactory to learn, that under many diſadvantageous circumſtances, and after performing a ſervice of ſuch conſequence to our country, the loſs (killed and wounded) was only between fifty and ſixty officers and privates; and that the General capitulated in conſequence of being ſurrounded by ſeveral thouſands of the National Troops.

I incloſe, for their Lordſhips' information, a copy of ſuch minutes as were left me by Captain Williamſon, from which their Lordſhips will ſee the ſluice gates and works are completely deſtroyed, and ſeveral veſſels, intended for tranſports, burnt.

I this morning learnt that the canal was quite dry, and that the works deſtroyed yeſterday had taken the States of Bruges five years to finiſh.

I hope their Lordſhips will be ſatisfied that the enemy was ſurpriſed, and every thing they wiſhed was accompliſhed, although the loſs of the troops far exceeded any calculation, except under the particular circumſtances of the winds coming to the northward, and blowing very hard. If the weather had continued fine, the troops would have been embarked by twelve, at which time the return of killed and wounded did not exceed four rank and file.

I cannot help again noticing the particular good conduct of Captain Mortlock, Lieutenant Edmonds, and Lieutenant Norman, and beg to recommend them to their Lordſhips' protection.

General Coote ſent to inform me that he was highly pleaſed with the uncommon exertions of Captains Winthrop and Bradby, and Lieutenant Bradby, who had acted on ſhore as his Aid-de-Camp: he alſo noticed the aſſiſtance he had derived from Captain Mackellar, after his landing.

I take the liberty of ſending this diſpatch by Captain Winthrop, of the Circe, who commanded the ſeamen landed from the different ſhips; and as he had the particular charge of getting the powder and mines up for the deſtruction of the works, in which he ſo ably ſucceeded, he will be enabled to inform their Lordſhips of every circumſtance. Captain Mackellar, with the officers and men on ſhore, were included in the capitulation; but I have not yet been able to collect an exact return of the number of ſeamen taken.

I tranſmit you a liſt of killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips; and I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

His Majeſty's Ship Expedition, Oſtend Roads, May 20, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE juſt heard with concern that the Britiſh troops and ſeamen, under the command of Major-General Coote, and Captain Mackellar, of the Royal Navy, have capitulated to the troops of the Republic, and I truſt they will be treated with that attention which is due to officers and men executing the orders of their Sovereign.

It has been the invariable rule of the Britiſh Government to make the ſituation of priſoners as comfortable as poſſible; and I am ſure, Sir, in this inſtance you will do the ſame to the troops, &c. who have fallen into your hands.

It will not be againſt any rule to exchange the priſoners immediately; but, on the contrary, add to your name by marking it with humanity and liberality: and I give you my word, the ſame number of troops, or other priſoners, ſhall be inſtantly ſent from England to France, with ſuch officers as you ſhall name, or as ſhall be named by the National Convention, provided no public reaſon attaches againſt the releaſe of any particular perſon.

I have ſent the officers what things they left on board the ſhip, and I am confident you will order them to be delivered as ſoon as poſſible.

I beg you will allow the officers and men to write letters to England by this flag, as a ſatisfaction to their families, it being impoſſible for me to know who have fallen or received wounds, which I hope will be very inconſiderable from the accounts I have received from the ſhore.

I beg your anſwer to this letter without loſs of time; and, confiding in your liberality towards the troops under capitulation to you, I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

To the Officer commanding the Troops of the National Convention at Oſtend.

Extract from the Minutes mentioned above.

Sluice-gates deſtroyed in the moſt complete manner. Boats burnt, and every thing done, and the troops ready to embark by twelve o'clock. When we found it impoſſible to embark, took the ſtrongeſt poſition on the Sand-hills, and about four in the morning were attacked by a column of 600 men to our left, an immenſe column in front, with cannon, and a very large column on the right.

The General and troops would have all been off, with the loſs of not more than three or four men, if the wind had not come to the northward ſoon after we landed, and made ſo high a ſea. We have not been able to aſcertain the exact number of men killed and wounded, but it is ſuppoſed they amount to about fifty or ſixty.

The officers killed and wounded are,
Major-General Coote, wounded.
Colonel Hely, 11th reg. killed.
Colonel Campbell, wounded.
Captain Walker, Royal Artillery, wounded.

A Liſt of the Killed and Wounded, mentioned above.

Seamen, &c. of Wolvereene—1 killed, 10 wounded.
23d Regiment, on board the Wolvereene—1 killed, 5 wounded.
Aſp—1 ſeaman killed, Lieut. Edmonds wounded.

HOME POPHAM.

[Then follows a diſpatch from Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, of the 1ſt regiment of Guards, to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, on the ſame ſubject; a letter from Earl St. Vincent to Evan Nepean, Eſq. ſtating the capture of a French privateer; and a letter from Captain Wollaſton, ſtating the capture of a French lugger.]

WHITEHALL, MAY 29.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Caſtle, May 24.

MY LORD,

THE intelligence contained in my laſt diſpatches muſt have prepared your Grace to hear of ſome attempts being made by the Rebels to carry their traitorous deſigns into execution before every poſſibility of ſucceſs was deſtroyed by the vigorous meaſures which have lately been purſued.

For

For ſome days orders had been iſſued by the Leaders of the United Iriſhmen, directing their partizans to be ready at a moment's notice, as the meaſures of Government made it neceſſary for them to act immediately. Yeſterday information was received, that it was probable the city and the adjacent diſtricts would riſe in the evening; ſubſequent information confirmed this intelligence. In conſequence of which, notice was ſent to the General Officers in the neighbourhood, and Dublin was put in a ſtate of preparation. The meaſures taken in the metropolis prevented any movement whatſoever; but I am concerned to acquaint your Grace, that acts of open rebellion were committed in the counties of Dublin, Meath, and Kildare. About half paſt two this morning, there was a regular attack made by a Rebel Force upon the town of Naas, where Lord Gosford commanded, with part of the Armagh Militia, and detachments of the 4th Dragoon Guards and Ancient Britons. The Rebels conſiſted of about 1000 men, armed with muſkets and pikes, and they made their attack with regularity, but were ſoon repulſed by the Armagh Militia, and then charged and purſued by the 4th Dragoon Guards and Ancient Britiſh, and I underſtand their loſs amounted to near 200. Two officers and a few privates have been loſt of his Majeſty's forces. It gives me pain to relate, that a ſmall detachment at the town of Proſperous has been ſurpriſed, and a detachment of the village of Clare cut their way to Naas with ſome loſs. There was alſo an attack on a ſmall party of the 9th dragoons, near Kilkullen, which ſuffered; but in the courſe of the day General Dundas was enabled to come up with a conſiderable body of the Rebels near the Hills of Kilkullen, where they were entirely routed, with the loſs of 200 men. There were alſo ſeveral bodies collected laſt night in different parts near Dublin, which were attacked by the Rathfarnham cavalry, and by a detachment of the 5th dragoons, and diſperſed with ſome loſs, and ſome priſoners and horſes were taken. A rebel party, however, aſſembled at the borders of the county of Dublin, near Dunboyne, and overpowered ſome conſtables, and afterwards took the baggage of two companies, guarded by a ſmall party of the Reay Fencibles, coming to town, and have, during the courſe of this day, committed many outrages; ſeveral of them, however, have been killed, but the body remains undiſperſed. The city is tranquil, and I have no doubt will remain ſo this evening, and I truſt that to-morrow we ſhall entirely diſperſe that body of the inſurgents which has not been entirely routed to-day.

I muſt add, that the Mail Coach going to the North was attacked, within a few miles of Dublin, by a ſelect body, well armed; the paſſengers were taken, and the coach burned. The Galway Mail Coach was alſo attacked in the town of Lucan, but the rebel party was driven off before its deſtruction was effected.

In conſequence of this deſperate conduct of the Rebellious, I iſſued the incloſed Proclamation, with the advice of the Privy Council.

I ſhall, in a future diſpatch, detail to your Grace the particular ſervices which have been performed; but at preſent I am not furniſhed with regular reports, except from Lord Gosford, who appears to have acted with great firmneſs and deciſion,

I am, &c.

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland, &c.

[The Proclamation above-mentioned directs that all perſons acting, aiding, or in any manner aſſiſting in the Rebellion, ſhall be puniſhed according to Martial Law.]

Extract of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Gosford, Colonel of the Armagh Militia, and Major Wardle, of the Ancient Britiſh Light Dragoons, to Lieutenant-General Lake, dated Naas, Thurſday Morning, 8 o'Clock, 24th May 1798.

THIS morning, about half paſt two o'clock, a dragoon from an out-poſt came in and informed Major Wardle, of the Ancient Britiſh, that a very conſiderable Armed Body were approaching rapidly upon the town. The whole garriſon were inſtantly under arms, and took up their poſitions according to a plan previouſly formed in caſe of ſuch an event happening. They made the attack upon our troops poſted near the gaol with great violence, but were repulſed; they then made a general attack in almoſt every direction, as they had got poſſeſſion of almoſt every avenue into the town. They continued to engage the troops for near three quarters of

of an hour, when they gave way, and fled on all ſides. The cavalry immediately took advantage of their confuſion, charged in almoſt every direction, and killed a great number of them. A great quantity of arms and pikes were taken, and within this half hour many hundreds more were brought in, found in pits near the town, together with three men with green cockades, all of whom were hanged in the public ſtreet. We took another priſoner, whom we ſpared, in conſequence of his having given us information that will enable us to purſue theſe rebels; and from this man we learn that they were above a thouſand ſtrong: they were commanded, as this man informs us, by Michael Reynolds, who was well mounted, and dreſſed in Yeoman Uniform, but unfortunately made his eſcape; his horſe we have got.

When we are able to collect further particulars, you ſhall be made acquainted with them. About 30 rebels were killed in the ſtreets; in the fields, we imagine, above 100; their bodies have not yet been brought together.

It is impoſſible to ſay too much of the cavalry and infantry; their conduct was exemplary throughout.

Dublin Caſtle, May 25.
Half-paſt Three, P.M.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-General Dundas to Lord Viſcount Caſtlereagh, dated Naas, May 25.

IN addition to the account I had the honour of ſending you yeſterday, I have the ſatisfaction to inform your Lordſhip, that about two P. M. yeſterday I marched out again to attack the rebels, who had aſſembled in great force on the north ſide of the Liffey, and were advancing toward Kilcullen Bridge: they occupied the hills on the left of the road leading to Dublin, the road itſelf and the fields highly incloſed on the right. The attack began between three and four; was made with gallantry; the infantry forcing the enemy on the road, and driving them from the hills on the left; the cavalry with equal ſucceſs cutting off their retreat. The affair ended ſoon after four. The ſlaughter was conſiderable for ſuch an action; One Hundred and Thirty lay dead—No priſoners.

I have the further ſatisfaction of ſtating to your Lordſhip, that his Majeſty's troops did not ſuffer in either killed or wounded. The rebels left great quantities of all kinds of arms behind them, and fled in all directions.

This morning all is in perfect quietneſs. General Wilford, from Kildare, joined me laſt night, an officer with whom I ſerve with unſpeakable ſatisfaction.

The troops of every deſcription, both officers and men, ſhewed a degree of gallantry which it was difficult to reſtrain within prudent bounds.

Captain La Touche's Corps of Yeomanry diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a fine ſtile.

WHITEHALL, MAY 30.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Caſtle, May 26.
Ten o'Clock, A. M.

MY LORD,

I HAVE detained a packet, in order to tranſmit to your Grace the information received this morning.

I have ſtated, in a private letter to your Grace, that a party of the rebels, to the amount of ſeveral hundreds, were attacked by a detachment of the Antrim Militia, a ſmall party of Cavalry, and Capt. Stratford's Yeomanry; and that, being driven into the town of Baltinglas, they loſt about 150 men.

This morning an account has been received from Major Hardy, that yeſterday a body of between 3 and 4000 had collected near Dunlavin, when they were entirely defeated, with the loſs of 300 men, by Lieutenant Gardner, at the head of a detachment of the Antrim Militia, and Captain Hardy's and Captain Hume's Yeomanry.

The Troops and Yeomanry behaved with the utmoſt gallantry in both actions.

Lieutenant-General Craig left Dublin yeſterday, in the hopes of meeting the body of the Rebels which had collected near Dunboyne, and parties were ſent in different directions to ſurround them. They, however, fled in the night, on hearing the approach of the troops. The General came up, however, with a party, conſiſting of about 500, ſome of whom were put to the ſword.

By accounts from the North, it appears that the Province of Ulſter is quiet.

I have the honour to be, with the greateſt reſpect, my Lord, your Grace's moſt faithful and humble Servant,

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

P. S. The

P.S. The City of Dublin has been perfectly tranquil, owing to the precautions which have been taken; and it is impoſſible to deſcribe, in terms ſufficiently ſtrong, the indefatigable zeal, patience, and ſpirit of the Yeomanry corps. Too much praiſe cannot be given to his Majeſty's Regular and Militia Forces; and the latter have had opportunities of evincing their ſteadineſs, diſcipline, and bravery, which muſt give the higheſt ſatisfaction to his Majeſty, and inſpire the beſt grounded confidence in their exertions, ſhould they have a more formidable enemy to contend with.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant Macauley, of the Antrim Militia, to Major Hardy, commanding in the County of Wicklow, dated Baltinglas, the 24th of May, 1798.

BETWEEN twelve and one o'clock to-day, the inſurgents appeared in the neighbourhood, to the amount of at leaſt 4 or 500. Thirty of the Antrim Militia, under my command, and Cornet Love, with twenty of the 9th Dragoons, were ſent to attack them. At the inſtant that we were advancing upon them in the town of Stratford upon Slaney, Captain Stratford appeared at the other end of the town, with part of his corps. We attacked the rebels on both ſides, and completely routed them, having between one and two hundred killed, beſides many wounded, who made their eſcape.

There are ſeveral of our men wounded, and one of the 9th Dragoons very ſeverely. I have great pleaſure in telling you, that every man behaved as well as poſſibly could be wiſhed.

Dublin Caſtle, May 26.

Extract of a Letter from Hacketſtown, May 25, 1798.

IN conſequence of an information received this morning, that a large body of rebels were marching to attack the town, Lieutenant Gardner and Captain Hardy, with the men under their command, went out to meet them. Having reconnoitred their forces, which amounted to between 3 and 4000, they took their poſt on the hill under the church, and when the rebels came tolerably near, the officers and men made a feint, and retreated into the barracks, where they prepared to repel them, in caſe of an attack. On the rebels ſeeing the military retreat, they came on with a great ſhout, imagining the day to be their own. In a few minutes Captain Hume came up, with about 30 of his Yeomanry troop, and inſtantly charged them, on which the rebels retreated, and a general purſuit took place; and I have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that above 300 of the miſcreants lie dead on the field of battle.

To ſay that the Antrim Regiment behaved well is not any thing new to you; but the Yeomen, under Captain Hume's command, behaved aſtoniſhingly.

WHITEHALL, MAY 30, TEN P. M.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received this evening from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Caſtle, May 27.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the ſatisfaction to inform your Grace, that the body of rebels, who for ſome days had been in conſiderable force to the northward of Dublin, were yeſterday defeated, with very great loſs on their part, by a party of the Reay Fencibles, and the neighbouring Yeomanry Corps, on the hill of Taragh.

Five companies of the Reay Fencibles, under the command of Captain Scobie, had halted yeſterday at Dunſhaughlin, on their march to Dublin; and hearing that the rebels were in great force, and had taken a ſtation on Taragh Hill, Captain Scobie detached three of the companies, under the command of Captain M'Lean, with one field piece, to the ſpot, who, being accompanied by Lord Fingal and his troop of Yeomanry, Captain Preſton's and the Lower Kells' Yeomanry Cavalry, and Captain Molloy's company of Yeomanry Infantry, attacked the rebels; who, after ſome reſiſtance, fled in all directions. Three hundred and fifty were found dead in the field this morning, among whom was their Commanding Officer, in his uniform: many more were killed and wounded. Some horſes were taken, and great quantities of arms. The loſs, on the part of the King's troops, was 9 rank and file killed, and 16 wounded.

The town is perfectly quiet, and the only part of the country from whence any attack is threatened, is from Wicklow. I ſhall have the honour of addreſſing your Grace again to morrow night. I have the honour to remain, &c.

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

WHITE-

WHITEHALL, JUNE 1.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Caſtle, May 28,
Half paſt Four o'Clock, P.M.

MY LORD,

INTELLIGENCE has been received that the inſurrection is ſpreading ſouthward, and it has broke out in great force in the county of Wexford; and I have to inform your Grace, with infinite concern, that the rebels in that quarter have aſſembled in ſuch force, that they have cut off a party of one hundred men of the North Cork Militia, who were ſent to meet them. Colonel Foote, who has returned to Wexford, ſtates the numbers of the rebels to be at leaſt four thouſand, and a great number of them mounted. Meaſures are taken to march againſt this body, and I hope they will be met and defeated.

I have received accounts from Colonel Campbell, at Athy, between whom and General Dundas the communication has been ſtopped, that he has had partial engagements with the rebels; that at Monaſtereven and Carlow they have been defeated, and four hundred killed at the latter place, and fifty at the former. He alſo informs General Lake, that his men are in high ſpirits. I will not cloſe this letter till the laſt moment of the Mail leaving Dublin, that I may give your Grace the laſt information.

I have the honour to be &c.

(Signed) CAMDEN.

Nine o'Clock, P. M.

No further accounts have been received from the country ſince the middle of the day. General Lake went to Naas laſt night, and is not yet returned.

I incloſe your Grace the Publication put forth this day by the Roman Catholics.

[Then follows the Publication, ſigned by the principal Roman Catholic inhabitants, exhorting the deluded people to return to their duty and allegiance, and declaring their determination to ſtand or fall with the preſent exiſting Conſtitution.]

Dublin Caſtle, May 29.

MY LORD,

I HAVE only time to inform your Grace, that I learn from General Dundas, that the rebels in the Curragh of Kildare have laid down their arms, and delivered up a number of their leaders.

By a diſpatch I have this inſtant received, I have the further pleaſure of acquainting your Grace, that Sir James Duff, who with infinite alacrity and addreſs has opened the communication with Limerick (that with Cork being already open) had arrived at Kildare whilſt the rebels had poſſeſſion of it, completely routed them, and taken the place.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

P. S. The South is entirely quiet, and the rebels in the neighbourhood of Dublin are ſubmitting and delivering up their arms.

Official Report from Major-General Sir James Duff, dated Monaſtereven, May 29, 1798.

I MARCHED from Limerick on Sunday morning with 60 dragoons, the Dublin Militia, their field pieces, with two curricle-guns, to open the communication with Dublin, which I judged of the utmoſt importance to Government. By means of cars for the infantry I reached this place in 48 hours. I am now, at ſeven o'clock this morning (Monday), marching to ſurround the town of Kildare, the head-quarters of the rebels, with ſeven pieces of artillery, 140 dragoons, and 350 infantry. I have left the whole country behind me perfectly quiet, and well protected by means of the troops and yeomanry corps. I hope to be able to forward this to you by the mail-coach, which I will eſcort to Naas. I am ſufficiently ſtrong.—You may depend on my prudence and ſucceſs. My guns are well manned, and the troops in high ſpirits. The cruelties that have been committed on ſome of the officers and men have exaſperated them to a great degree. Of my future operations I will endeavour to inform you.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES DUFF.

Tueſday, 2 o'Clock, P. M. Kildare.

P. S. We found the rebels retiring from the town, on our arrival, *armed*. We followed them with the dragoons. I ſent on ſome of the yeomen to tell them, on laying down their arms they ſhould not be hurt. Unfortunately ſome of them fired on the troops. From that moment they were attacked on all ſides. Nothing could ſtop the rage of the troops. I believe

believe from 2 to 300 of the rebels were killed. We have three men killed, and ſeveral wounded. I am too much fatigued to enlarge.

(Signed) J. DUFF.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

PETERSBURGH, MAY 5.

BE it hereby known to all Europe and the whole world, that his Imperial Ruſſian Majeſty, Paul I. has ordered the following Proclamation to be iſſued by me, Prince Alexander Beſborodko, Firſt Miniſter and Chancellor of his Imperial Majeſty: "In conſequence of the notification of the Executive Directory of the French Republic of the 23d of Nivoſe, in the 6th year, importing that, 'If any ſhip ſhall be ſuffered to paſs through the Sound with Engliſh Commodities, of whatever Nation it may be, it ſhall be conſidered as a formal Declaration of War againſt the French Nation;' his Imperial Majeſty, Paul I. has been graciouſly pleaſed to order 22 ſhips of the line, and 250 gallies, under the command of Admiral Kruſe, and M. de Litta, Knight of Malta, to proceed to the Sound, to protect trade in general againſt *the manifeſt oppreſſion* of the Directory; as ſuch a proceeding is evidently contrary to the Rights of Nations. His Ruſſian Majeſty hereby gives his Imperial word to protect the freedom of trade with all his power, both by ſea and land, which he hereby requires the diplomatic corps to make known and proclaim."

TOULON, MAY 10.

The General in Chief Buonaparte, having reviewed the Republican phalanxes of the *Invincible Army*, addreſſed them as follows:

"Officers and Soldiers! It is two years ſince I came to command you. At that epoch, you were in the river of Genoa, in the greateſt poverty, having even ſold your watches to obtain ſubſiſtence. I promiſed to put an end to your wretchedneſs: I conducted you into Italy: there you procured every thing. Have I not kept my word? (*A general cry of yes! yes!*)—Well, learn that you have not yet done enough for your country, and that your country has not done enough for you. I am now going to lead you into a country, where, by your future exploits, you will ſurpaſs even thoſe which at preſent aſtoniſh your admirers; and you will render to your country the ſervices ſhe has a right to expect from an *army of invincibles*. I promiſe to each ſoldier, that upon his return from this expedition, he ſhall have given to him ſufficient to purchaſe ſix acres of land. You are going to brave freſh dangers, and you will partake them with your brethren the ſailors."

19. General Buonaparte embarked this day on board Admiral Bruey's ſhip l'Orient (formerly the Sans Culottes), a three-decker. The fleet ſet ſail with a favourable wind. The tranſports, with the infantry and cavalry, got under weigh at day-break with eight frigates. The fleet conſiſts of fifteen ſhips of the line and eighteen frigates. The tranſports, to the number of four hundred, are off Herries.

An immenſe number of infantry, with artillery, vaſt quantities of mortars, howitzers, furnaces, bombs, grape and canniſter ſhot, and other ammunition, have been put on board. Men of letters, aſtronomers, geometricians, and artiſts of every ſort, have alſo embarked. The convoy from Genoa conſiſted of thirty-eight ſail, with 10,000 men on board. Kleber, Berthier, and other Generals, are embarked.

IRELAND, MAY 18.

This day came on the trial of Robert, Earl of Kingſton, upon an indictment found againſt him at the laſt aſſizes for the county of Cork, charging him with the murder of the late Col. Fitzgerald.

The indictment being read, and the Earl being aſked, whether he was guilty or not? pleaded *Not Guilty*, and for trial put himſelf upon God and his Peers.

The Serjeant at Arms made proclamation for the witneſſes on behalf of the proſecution to come forth and proſecute.

No witneſs appearing, the Lord High Steward aſked, whether notice had been ſerved upon the Attorney General, and the next relations of the deceaſed.

Mr. Curran and Mr. Saurin, counſel for the priſoner, anſwered, that ſuch notice had been ſerved, and they produced witneſſes who proved the ſervice of the notice.

Proclamation was again made for the witneſſes on behalf of the proſecution, and none appearing, the Lords adjourned to the Chamber of Parliament. After ſome delay, their Lordſhips returned to the Court, and the Lord High Steward called upon them individually, beginning with the junior Baron, to ſay, whether the Earl of Kingſton was guilty of the murder of which he was indicted or not?

To which they reſpectively anſwered, "*Not Guilty, upon my honour.*"

The Earl of Kingſton was then called to the bar, and acquainted with the determination of the Lords, and that he was diſcharged upon paying his fees. His Lordſhip bowed moſt reſpectfully to the Court, and retired from the bar.

The Lord High Steward then holding up the White Rod in his hands, ſaid, "The Commiſſion of the Lord High Steward ſtands diſſolved," and immediately broke the rod.

None of the Archbiſhops or Biſhops voted upon the above occaſion, having deſired leave to withdraw, ſaving their right.

The following circumſtances are detailed in a Morning Paper reſpecting the apprehenſion of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. They are ſaid to be taken from a private correſpondence which may be relied on as ſtrictly authentic. If they *may* be relied on, they diſplay ſuch cowardly malignity on the part of the wretched traitor, as might better become a Republican Frenchman, than one who bears the name of Iriſhman or of Briton:

Dublin, May 21. On certain information, Major Sirr, Captain Ryan, and Mr. Juſtice Swan, proceeded on Saturday evening to the houſe of one Murphy, a dealer in feathers, in Thomas-ſtreet, near St. James's-gate. They were attended by a Serjeant's guard only. Major Sirr waited behind to ſtation the guards, ſo as to cut off the poſſibility of the priſoner's retreat. Mr. Swan firſt went up, and coming to the apartment, entered. Lord Edward was in bed. Mr. Swan told him that he was ſorry to be obliged to ſee him on ſuch an occaſion; that, however, he muſt do his duty as a Magiſtrate; and that, on his ſubmitting, he would treat him with every poſſible indulgence. Lord Edward then immediately turning in the bed, drew a piſtol, which he diſcharged without effect. At this time no one was in the room but Lord Edward and Mr. Swan. His Lordſhip, on finding his piſtol had not told, aſſailed Mr. Swan with a dagger, and ran him through the body above the ſhoulder-blade. At this inſtant Captain Ryan entered the room, when Lord Edward diſengaged himſelf, and made at him with ſuch determined fury, that with one cut he opened his belly to ſuch a degree that his bowels fell out. So little time paſſed, that Major Sirr had no other alarm than the ſhot; and when he ruſhed up ſtairs, he found Lord Edward and Juſtice Swan ſtruggling for the dagger—both of their hands cut. Captain Ryan was in a dying condition; Mr. Swan was exhauſted with loſs of blood; and the deſperate young man making another effort, the Major, in his own defence, fired on him, and wounded him in the ſhoulder. He was then eaſily overpowered, and conveyed to the Caſtle, where he underwent no examination, and from thence to Newgate.

It appears that the unfortunate young Nobleman, although proclaimed, had made a practice of going out at night in diſguiſe, and to ſleep during the day. He was traced by orders iſſued not many hours before to the Societies of United Iriſhmen.

Lord Edward, when brought to the Caſtle, affected the politeneſs of a courtier, and declared that he was ſorry for what wounds he had inflicted. When conveyed to Newgate, he appeared to be entirely diſpirited; his voice faultered; his complexion was deadly pale, and his eyes apparently fixed.

Murphy, the owner of the houſe Lord Edward lodged in, was conveyed to Newgate along with his Lordſhip.

Daniel Frederick Ryan, eſq. died on Wedneſday the 23d.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald died on Tueſday the 5th of June. The following is the verdict of the Coroner's Jury ſummoned to hold an inqueſt on his body:

"We are of opinion that the deceaſed came by his death by an effuſion of water in the left ſide of the thorax, and inflammation of the lungs of that ſide, occaſioned, as appeared to us upon the teſtimony of four eminent ſurgeons, by fever brought on by great anxiety of mind, aided by two wounds inflicted on the right arm by two piſtol balls found lodged over the ſcapula of that ſide."

The following Manifeſto was to have been diſperſed through Ireland, which was found in the pocket of Counſellor Sheares, who, with his brother (the ſons of a banker at Cork), are now in irons, and in whoſe hand-writing the Manifeſto is drawn up.

"Friends and Countrymen,

"Repair to the Flag of Liberty that is now flying—many of your tyrants have already bled—many more will ſhortly bleed by the decree of the Revolutionary Tribunal, which will immediately be eſtabliſhed. Seize this opportunity of reſcuing the country—it is the only one you will ever have."

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 27.

IN conſequence of language that paſſed in the Houſe of Commons on Friday the 25th *, Mr. Tierney challenged Mr. Pitt; and this afternoon Mr. Pitt, accompanied by Mr. Ryder, and Mr. Tierney, accompanied by Mr. Walpole, met at three o'clock on Putney heath. After ſome ineffectual attempts on the part of the ſeconds to prevent further proceedings, the parties took their ground at the diſtance of 12 paces. A caſe of piſtols was fired at the ſame moment without effect, a ſecond caſe was alſo fired in the ſame manner, Mr. Pitt firing his piſtol in the air, the ſeconds then jointly interfered, and inſiſted that the matter ſhould go no farther, it being their decided opinion that ſufficient ſatisfaction had been given, and that the buſineſs was ended with perfect honour to both parties.

This duel was fought near Aberſhaw's gibbet on Putney heath. The Speaker, Mr. Whitbread, and Mr. Grey, as well as two ſurgeons, were ſtationed near the ſpot. Mr. Pitt went to the ground, accompanied by Mr. Ryder, in a hack poſt-chaiſe; Mr. Tierney, with Colonel Walpole, in a hackney coach. Nearly an hour was ſpent in endeavouring to bring about a reconciliation before the duel commenced. After the ſecond fire, the ſeconds inſiſted that the affair ſhould terminate; and, after a long conſultation between the ſeconds (during which time the two combatants were left in converſation together), the preceding account was drawn up. Mr. Pitt and Mr. Tierney ſhook hands before they left the ground. Mr. T. ſent a note to the Miniſter on Friday, as ſoon as he left the Houſe of Commons. The time and place of meeting were appointed by Mr. Pitt.

28. This evening a moſt beautiful young woman, about twenty years of age, elegantly dreſſed, was ſeen going to Vauxhall, accompanied by an officer much older than herſelf. Next morning ſhe was found dead in a pond at the back of the Black Prince, in Vauxhall road. An inqueſt was held on the body on Thurſday, when one of the two ſurviving ſiſters of the deceaſed ſwore her name was Harriet Benſon; that they lived in John-ſtreet, Tottenham-court-road; and that they were at Vauxhall on Monday night, where they were prevailed on to drink ſo much, that they became intoxicated, and miſſed each other in leaving the place. There were no marks of violence whatever on the body, nor had ſhe any thing valuable on her perſon, except her dreſs, to tempt a robber. Under theſe circumſtances, the Jury found a verdict of *Accidental Death*.

Maidſtone, June 7. Mr. O'Coigley having been informed between four and five o'clock yeſterday afternoon, that he was to die this day, received the information without the leaſt ſurpriſe or apparent emotion. He ſpent the evening comfortably.

This morning he was viſited by a Gentleman, whom he told that he had been very kindly treated by Mr. Watſon, the keeper of the priſon, who was more affected, Mr. Coigley ſaid, than himſelf, when he announced to him the death warrant. Being aſked if he had any communications to make to his friends, he ſaid he had not; for every arrangement he deſired had been already made. He had but one thing upon his mind that created any anxiety, and that was from an apprehenſion that he might be miſrepreſented after his death: that he had

* What paſſed on Friday was during the debate on the Bill for ſuſpending Seamen's Protections; in which Mr. Pitt declared that he regarded Mr. Tierney's oppoſition to the Bill *as proceeding from a wiſh to impede the ſervice of the Country.*

Mr. Tierney called Mr. Pitt to order. He appealed to the Houſe whether ſuch terms ſhould be uſed.

The Speaker ſaid, that if the Houſe ſhould conſider the words that had been uſed as conveying a perſonal reflection on the Hon. Gentleman, they were in that point of view to be regarded as *unparliamentary and diſorderly.* It was for the Houſe to decide on this application. They would wait, in the mean time, for the explanation of the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, that if he was called on to *explain away* any thing which he had ſaid, the Houſe may wait long enough for ſuch an *explanation.* He was of opinion that the Hon. Gentleman was oppoſing a neceſſary meaſure for the defence of the country, and therefore he ſhould neither *explain* nor *retract* any particle of what he had ſaid on the ſubject.

been grieved to hear that a ſpeech had ſome days ago been cried about as his dying ſpeech. He was anxious to be faithfully reported, and that was all he wiſhed.

At a quarter after eleven, he was brought out of priſon, placed upon a hurdle drawn by two horſes, preceded by the ſheriff's men, and eſcorted by a company of about 200 of the Maidſtone Volunteers.

The proceſſion moved ſlowly to the place of execution on Pennenden Heath, about a mile from the town. When arrived at the place of execution, he exchanged a few words with the Catholic Prieſt who attended him, and read his prayers from a Roman Catholic prayer-book in Latin, which he performed with great fluency and eaſe; after which he ſang a verſe in the Pſalms in Engliſh. He then took out an orange, and deſired a Gentleman who was near him to cut it.—"I will thank you, Sir," ſaid he, "to cut this orange for me; here, take my knife (pulling out a pen-knife); it was ſaid they were afraid to truſt me with a knife, becauſe I wiſhed to cut my throat; but I would not deprive myſelf of the glory of dying in this manner." He then turned round to the keeper of the priſon, and ſaid, "God bleſs you, Mr. Watſon, you have been very kind and civil to me." He then aſcended the ſcaffold, and being tied to the gallows, made a very inflammatory ſpeech, in which he proteſted his innocence, and reflected on the Jury by whom he was tried, and the witneſſes who appeared againſt him. The ſpeech was of conſiderable length, and he delivered it in a ſtedfaſt and impreſſive manner.

The board was then dropped, as at Newgate, and he remained ſuſpended for twelve or thirteen minutes: he was then taken down, the head taken off by a ſurgeon, and the executioner held up the head to the populace, ſaying, "This is the head of a traitor." Both head and body were then put into a ſhell, and buried at the foot of the gallows.

13. The execution of Mr. Reeves, Mr. Wilkinſon, and Mr. Adamſon, which took place this morning in the front of Newgate, was the moſt awful example of juſtice ever witneſſed. Three perſons, all of the rank and with the education of Gentlemen, ſuffering at one moment, and all for the ſame pernicious crime of forgery, ought to make a deep impreſſion on every heart. Mr. Kirby humanely permitted their families and a Clergyman to remain with them till a late hour on Tueſday night, and every poſſible indulgence, conſiſtent with ſafety, was ſhewn them. Mr. Adamſon, who had cheriſhed hopes of pardon from the applications which had been made for mercy, ſunk into deſpondency; and having contrived to procure opium into his cell, he had ſo far eluded the vigilance of the turnkeys, as to take a large doſe during the night. About five o'clock in the morning it was diſcovered by the deleterious effects, and Mr. Ramſden, the ſurgeon, was ſent for. The opiate, though perhaps intended only to compoſe his ſpirits, threw him into a convulſed and feveriſh ſtate of diſability; and it was with great difficulty that he was rouſed and kept up. They all deſired to have the laſt ſolemn prayer given to them in private; and with this Dr. Ford humanely acquieſced.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Earl Bulwer, eſq. of Heydon Hall, Norfolk, to Miſs Lytton, daughter of Richard Warburton Lytton, eſq. of Knebſworth-place, Herts.

Charles Buckner, eſq. vice-admiral of the white, to Mrs. Trewen, relict of Charles Trewen, eſq. of Clewer, Berks.

At Hornſey, Benjamin Boddington, eſq. to Mrs. Boddington.

At Bath, the Hon. and Rev. T. J. Twiſleton to Miſs Aſhe, daughter of Benjamin Aſhe, eſq.

John Cayley, eſq. of Brompton, to Miſs Stillingfleet, daughter of the Rev. Edward Stillingfleet, of Kilfield, in the county of York.

Thos. Berdmore, eſq. only ſon of Samuel Berdmore, D. D. to Miſs Sidney Reynett, third daughter of Henry Reynett, D. D. juſtice of the police.

Joſeph Smith, eſq. of Hereford-ſtreet, to Miſs Cocks, of Ealing.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 4.

MR. Matthew Oddie, of Colne, in Lancaſhire, land-ſurveyor, aged 43 years. For ſome years paſt he was employed by the proprietors of the Leeds and Liverpool canal.

10. In his 80th year, Mr. John Orme, who had been upwards of 53 years maſter of the endowed ſchool at Melborne, in Derbyſhire.

11. At Gedling workhouſe, Nottinghamſhire, aged 96, John Flinders, penſioner, who had ſerved his country 62 years as a ſoldier, 34 of which he was a gunner in the Royal Artillery, 22 years in the 8th, or king's own regiment of foot, and 6 years in the 52d regiment, General Lambton's. Whilſt in the 8th regiment he was in ſix battles and two ſieges, viz. the battle of Dettingen, Fontenoy, Falkirk, Culloden, Rackoo, and Val, Stirling Caſtle, and Bergen-op-Zoom. For which ſervices he was rewarded by a penſion from Government, which enabled him in his old age to live comfortably in his native pariſh of Gedling; but it was very remarkable that, after many experiments for comfort in private families, he ſhould prefer boarding himſelf in the pariſh workhouſe for ſeveral years before his death, where he lived well at a cheap rate, which enabled him to enjoy his *can of ale* regularly every day, and to ſubſcribe his half guinea to the voluntary contributions.

13. At Bourne, in Lincolnſhire, aged 66, George Pochin, eſq. colonel of the Leiceſterſhire militia, and magiſtrate for the counties of Leiceſter and Lincoln.

In Borrowſtounneſs, John Foreſt, eſq. of Deanſtoun.

17. Mr. Henry Weſt, of Worceſter. He ſerved the office of mayor in 1795.

18. Mr. Thomas Caluſac, ſen. of the Strand, the oldeſt muſical inſtrument maker in London.

19. At Newſted Abbey, Nottinghamſhire, in his 76th year, William, the fifth Lord Byron. He was born Nov. 5, 1722, bred to the ſea, and in 1738 appointed lieutenant of the Falkland, and afterwards of the Victory, which he quitted juſt before ſhe was loſt. In 1763 he was appointed maſter of the Stag hounds, and in 1765 was tried for the death of Mr. Chaworth, and acquitted.

At Newhall, near Cromarty, Scotland, Dr. Hugh Gillom, phyſician to the embaſſy to China under the Earl of Macartney, and phyſician-general to the army at the Cape of Good Hope.

20. At Chelſea, aged 75, Michael Duffield, eſq.

At Oxford, in his 68th year, Mr. James Fletcher, an eminent bookſeller there.

At Blaby, Leiceſterſhire, the Rev. Edward Stokes, rector of that pariſh, in the 93d year of his age, and the 50th of his incumbency. It is remarkable that though blind from the age of nine years, he was not only admitted into orders, but obtained in ſucceſſion two good livings in the county of Leiceſter. He loſt his ſight when at ſchool at Shamford by a piſtol undeſignedly diſcharged by his own brother. He performed, however, the ſervice of the Church, with only an aſſiſtant to read the leſſons.

Lately, at Briſtol Hot Wells, Capt. Caulfield, of the firſt regiment of foot guards.

21. Thomas Engliſh, eſq. No. 9, Orange-ſtreet, Leiceſter-ſquare, aged 73 years. He is ſuppoſed to have been one of the perſons who continued the Hiſtory of Europe in Dodſley's Annual Regiſter, after that part of the work was relinquiſhed by Mr. Burke, about the year 1765. His name never appeared to any publication.

In Dean's-yard, Weſtminſter, aged 66, Mrs. Mary Clough, who kept a boarding-houſe for the Weſtminſter ſcholars.

At Jacob's Park, in Pembrokeſhire, Lieutenant Rowland Phillips, of the royal navy.

22. Peter Mounier, eſq. in Caroline-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare, aged 73.

Lady Emma Maria Wallop, ſiſter to the Earl of Portſmouth, in her 17th year.

At Marnell's Grove, in the county of Galway, Ireland, James Marnell, eſq.

At Cardroſs, Scotland, the Right Hon. Lady Rachel Drummond, daughter of the late Earl of Perth.

At Aſhby de la Zouch, aged 81, Mrs. Abney, relict of the late Thomas Abney, eſq. of Willeſey Hall.

23. At Brompton, Mr. Edward Stokes, lieutenant and adjutant of the 49th regiment of foot.

In Harcourt-ſtreet, Dublin, the Rt. Hon. John Scott, earl of Clonmell in Ireland, baron

Earlaſ:F,

Earlsfort, chief juſtice of the king's bench, one of the privy council, and patentee clerk of the pleas of the court of exchequer.

The hiſtory of this nobleman has been variouſly given to the public. The following ſeems to have the beſt title to authenticity:—He was the ſon of a clergyman of the eſtabliſhed church, to whom Heaven had been more bountiful of children than revenue. His father, knowing the general advantages of a good education, though in his caſe (like, unfortunately, many others) it ſcarcely paid the intereſt of the money it had coſt, applied the greater part of his contracted means to the improvement of his children. John Scott, of whom we treat, poſſeſſed a ſpirit ſuperior to his uncommon ſtrength, with a heart and temper equally animated. Shortly after he was ſent to ſchool, he ſaw a great boy ill treat a little one, whoſe cauſe he eſpouſed, and flogged the aggreſſor, who was ſuppoſed to be conſiderably above his match. An attachment commenced between Scott and the boy whom he had protected, whoſe name was Hugh Carleton; and whoſe father, a merchant, ſtiled the King of Cork from his opulence and reſpectability, ſent an invitation to young Scott to paſs the next holidays with his friend at Mr. Carleton's houſe; where he became ſo great a favourite, that his preſence could not be diſpenſed with at the ſucceeding vacation.

When the lads were qualified, Mr. Carleton, who appeared to value them both alike, ſent them, with equal eſtabliſhments, to the College and the Temple. Both were called to the iriſh bar, where the uncommon boldneſs of Mr. Scott's eloquence obtained him an eſtabliſhment at the period that the elder Mr. Carleton, by a combination of ills to which extended commerce is liable, became a bankrupt; and when his ſon, with diſtinguiſhed talents and the moſt exalted worth, was unable to aſſiſt him. This was the moment for gratitude and affection: Mr. Scott, from his yet contracted income, immediately ſettled upon his ſecond father 300l. a year for his life, which he continued regularly to pay, till the world, acquiring a knowledge of Counſellor Carleton's abilities, enabled him to inſiſt on his friend diſcontinuing his bounty.

Mr. Scott, whom fortune appeared to have adopted, after paſſing the offices of ſolicitor and attorney-general in Ireland, was made chief juſtice of the king's bench in that kingdom; and after having been ſome time viſcount Earlsfort, on an earldom being offered to him he choſe that of Clonmel, becauſe, he obſerved, it was in that capital of his native country that he firſt earned the price of a dinner. His Lordſhip, who, like his friend the late lamented Mr. Robert Shaw, ſeldom purchaſed a reverſionary eſtate that the intervening parties did not ſhortly drop off, is ſaid to have realized a property of 22,000l. a year.

At Glaſgow, Walter Neilſon, eſq. formerly one of the magiſtrates of that city.

Mr. Green, attorney, of Aſhby de la Zouch.

24. Mr. Robert Melliſh, of Limehouſe, ſhip-builder.

At Hammerſmith, Mrs. Melliſh, relict of Samuel Melliſh, eſq. of Shadwell.

At Marton, in the North Riding of Yorkſhire, in his 83d year, the Rev. John Grenſide, near 50 years vicar of that place.

25. At Pentonville, in his 68th year, Mr. Bedwell Law, of Ave Maria-lane, bookſeller.

Mrs. Guillemard, of Wilſon-ſtreet, Finſbury-ſquare, in her 22d year.

At Croydon, Surry, Simon Baratty, eſq.

At Pickering, Mr. Thomas Atkinſon.

At Eaſt Sheen, James Weatherſtone, eſq.

Lately, the Rev. Thomas Hutchinſon, vicar of Great Finborough and Haughley, in Suffolk.

27. In Bedford-row, Mr. William Leader, of Liquorpond-ſtreet, coachmaker to the Prince of Wales.

Near Hampſtead, Captain Gwennap, of the royal navy.

28. Sir John Riggs Miller, of Bloomſbury-ſquare.

Mr. Roebuck, merchant, of St. Mary at Hill.

At Bath, D. Anker, eſq. a Norwegian gentleman, connected in a mercantile houſe at Chriſtianſtadt, in Norway. He put an end to his exiſtence by a piſtol.

At King's College, Aberdeen, Dr. James Dunbar, late profeſſor of philoſophy in that univerſity.

He was the author of

(1) De Primordiis Civitatum Oratio. In qua agitur de Bello Civili inter M. Britanniam et Colonias nunc flagrante, 4to. 1779.

(2) Eſſays on the Hiſtory of Mankind in rude and uncultivated Ages, 8vo. 1780.

(3) A ſecond Edition with Additions, 8vo. 1782.

29. Mrs. Cartwright, of Donnington Wood, near Newport.

30. Mr. Mark Bell, of Lecconfield, near Beverley, an opulent farmer.

31. Hawkins

31. Hawkins Wall, eſq. of the Paper-buildings, Temple, of an apoplectic fit.

The Rev. John Whaley, rector of Huggate, in his 76th year.

Lately, at Banbury, in Oxfordſhire, the Rev. Robert Spellman, rector of Thurcaſton, in Leiceſterſhire, to which he was preſented on the promotion of Dr. Hurd to the biſhoprick of Lichfield and Coventry.

JUNE 2. At Spring Grove, near Milverton, Somerſetſhire, John Cridland, eſq.

3. In Holborn, John Banquo, eſq. of Lancaſhire.

4. At Bath, Herbert Sawyer, eſq. of Wellington houſe, Somerſetſhire, admiral of the blue.

5. Mr. Bilſon, maſter of the Crown tavern, Clerkenwell-green.

Lately, at Bath, the Hon. William Williams Hewitt, ſecond ſon of the late Lord Viſcount Lifford, lord chancellor of Ireland.

Lately, at Haſelbeech-hall, Northamptonſhire, Mrs. Alcock, relict of Archdeacon Alcock, youngeſt daughter of Dr. Denniſon Cumberland, biſhop of Kilmore, in Ireland, and ſiſter of Mr. Cumberland, the dramatic writer.

6. Mr. Henry Dana, nephew to Lord Kinnaird.

7. At Walthamſtow, Anthony Todd, eſq. ſecretary to the general poſt-office, in his 82d year. He had been in that office more than 60 years.

At Knightſbridge, Mrs. Pybus, wife of John Pybus, eſq.

At Peckham, Mr. Richard Gwynne, of St. James's-walk.

Lately, at Yatton, Herefordſhire, William Taylor, gent. in his 64th year.

8. At Longbirch, near Wolverhampton, almoſt ſuddenly, the Rt. Rev. Charles Berington, D. D. and a catholic biſhop.

Mrs. Wollaſton, wife of the Rev. Francis Wollaſton, of Chiſlehurſt.

At Camberwell, Joſiah Monnery, eſq.

Lately, at Sandall, near Doncaſter, John Martin, eſq. of that place.

Lately, at Monmouth, Thomas Smith, eſq.

9. At Saliſbury, Dr. William Hancock, formerly a phyſician there.

Lately, at Taunton, in his 54th year, Major-General Douglas.

Lately, the Rev. James Brown, precentor of Briſtol cathedral.

Lately, at Plymouth, the Rev. F. Goodwin, fellow of Catherine Hall, Cambridge.

10. In Southampton ſtreet, Bloomſbury, Sir Charles Henry Talbot, bart.

At Dawliſh, in Devonſhire, the Rt. Hon. Laura Lady Southampton, one of the ladies of the bed chamber to the Princeſs of Wales.

At Ewell, Surry, Alexander Bridges, eſq.

12. William Sheldon, eſq Southampton-ſtreet, Covent Garden, in his 85th year.

The Rev. Edward Pemberton, M. A. rector of Upwell, in the Iſle of Ely, and of Foxherds, in Eſſex, formerly of King's College, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1757, and M. A. 1760.

At Richmond hill, Thomas Allan, eſq. formerly one of the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms.

Lately, Mr. Anthony Grove, of Villiers-ſtreet, Strand, attorney.

14. At Grenier's hotel, the Rt. Hon. George James Hay, Earl of Errol, Lord Hay, hereditary lord high conſtable of Scotland, and one of the ſixteen Scotch peers. His lordſhip was born in 1767, and ſucceeded his father in 1778. He married, in 1790, Miſs Blake, of Dublin,

Charles Jackſon, eſq. late comptroller of the foreign general poſt-office, at his apartments, Gerard-ſtreet, Soho.

Lately, William Henley, eſq. of Gore-court, near Maidſtone.

16. Sir Joſeph Mawbey, bart. of Botley's, Surry. See an account of this Gentleman, with his Portrait, in our Magazine for March 1787.

General Croſbie, lieutenant-governor of Portſmouth.

At Hartſborne Manor-place, Herts, Edward Gray, eſq. of Edward-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JAN. 26. On board the Ceres frigate, Alexander Jopp, eſq. of Kingſton, in the ſland of Jamaica.

APRIL 8. At Naples, aged 64, Mrs. Caroline Compton, wife of William Compton, eſq. L. L. D.

DEC. 28, 1797. In India, Mr. Thomas Livingſtone, late printer of The Aſiatic Mirror.

DEC. 6. In India. Mr. S. T. Driver, architect.

DEC. 20. In India, Capt. James Thompſon, late commander of the Lion.

DEC. 23. In India, Mr. Walwin Shepherd, attorney at law.

DEC. Miſs Sarah Mountain, of Three Rivers, in the province of Quebec, late of Norwich.

At Naples, Mr. Henry R. Hunter, merchant, of the houſe of Meſſrs. Henry and Robert Hunter, Briſtol.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1798.

Day	Bank stock	3per Ct Reduc.	3 per Ct. Confols	3per Ct Scrip.	4per Ct 1777.	5per Ct Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3per Ct 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	Englifh Lott. Tick.	Irifh Ditto.
25	118	47⅞	48¼ a ⅝		60⅛	75	139-16	6½											
26		47¾	49⅛ a ½		60⅜	75⅛	139-16	6¼											71. 6s.
27	Sunday																		
28																			
29																			
30		47⅝	49¼ a ⅜		60⅜	75⅝	139-16	6¼											
31	118	47¾	49½		60¾	76	13⅝	6¼					148½						
1		47¾	49⅝		60⅞	76⅛	13 11-16	6 5-16											
2		47⅞	49⅛ a ⅝		61	76½	13 11-16	6¼											
3	Sunday																		
4																			
5	119	47⅞	49⅛		61¼	76⅜	13 11-16	6¼					150						
6		47¾	49¼ a ⅜		61⅛	76¼	13 11-16	6¼											
7		47¾	49⅛		61⅛		13⅝	6¼											2s. dis.
8		47¾	49⅜		61¼		13 11-16												
9	118¾	47¼	49⅛		61¼		13 11-16	6¼											
10	Sunday																		
11																			
12		47⅜	49¼ a ½		61⅛		13 11-16												
13		47⅝	49⅛ a ¼		61		13⅝	6¼											
14	118¾	47⅜	49¼		61		13⅜	6¼					150¼						
15	119¼	47¾	49⅜		61⅛		13 11-16												
16		47⅜	49⅛ a ¼		61⅛		13⅝	6¼											
17	Sunday																		
18	118½	47⅝	49¼		61⅛		13 11-16	6¼											
19	119	47⅝	49⅛ a ¼		61⅛		13 11-16												
20	119	47½	49⅛ a ¼		61⅛		13 11-16												
21	119	47⅜	49¼		61¼		13 11-16												
22		47⅜	49¼ a ⅜		61¼		13 11-16	6¼											
23		47¾	49⅜		61¼		13 11-16												
24	Sunday																		

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.